

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN'S *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For JANUARY, 1768.

Caveat against Enthusiasm	3	Description of Holkam House	30—33
Stricture on Eph. ii. 3.	4	Convenient Apartments	32
Address to the Livery of London	5	Paintings at Holkam	33
Short Account of <i>False Delicacy</i>	6	A base and barbarous Stratagem	34
Ill Fortune of Marcellus	7	Address to the Electors of Norfolk and Norwich	35—37
The Coluber Ceraustes described	8	Scheme to prevent the begging of Servants at Public Inns	38
The History of the last Session of Parliament, &c. &c.	9—14	A curious Query	39
Proceedings on East-India Affairs 13 & seq;		Addresses of the Manufacturers	ibid.
Late Changes in the Ministry accounted for	14	Of the double Horns of the Rhinoceros	40
Another Letter from Rousseau	15	Anecdotes of Luca Jordano	41
Case of a fractured Rib and a remarkable Emphysema	17	An impartial Review of new Publications	42—48
Letter from Huxham on emphysematous Cases	18	Makarony Fables	43
Account of the late Eruption of Mount Vesuvius	ib.—20	Macpherson's critical Dissertations	44
Vanity and Folly of the French satirized	21	An Essay upon Prints	45
Curious Particulars in Regard to the striking Likenesses of Persons	22	Warner on the Gout	47
Humorous Proposal for new Improvem.	23	Ingram on the same	ibid.
Character of the Parliament of 1641	24	POETICAL ESSAYS	48
Account of the Attempt for seizing the five Members	ibid.	A new Song set to Music	49
An interesting Letter	25	Story of <i>False Delicacy</i> , a Comedy	51
Self-made modern Philosophers	26	THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER	52
Over-bearing of Infidelity	27	Marriages and Births; Deaths	54
The Friends of Religion pointed Out	28	Ecclesiastical Preferments	ibid.
Rules for the Clergy to Temporize	29	Promotions Civil and Military	ibid.
		Bankrupts; Course of Exchange	55
		FOREIGN AFFAIRS	ibid.
		Monthly Catalogue of Books	ibid.
		Stocks; Grain; Wind and Weather	2

With a fine Representation of the
COLUBER CERASTES, another of the DOUBLE HORNS of the RHINOCEROS,
AND

The Fourth Part of the Plan of the Road from LONDON to BERWICK,
All beautifully engraved on Copper.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster Row;
Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this Time, neatly bound or
stitched, or any single Month to compleat Sets.

Prices of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1768.

Week.	India Stock.	Sea. Stock.	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. C. 1756.	3 per C. C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C. Shut.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond prem.	Long Ann. Shnt.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal.	Weather London.
6s	265 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2	Shut	Shut	103 1/2			5 0			W. S. W.	frost
6s	265 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			6 0			W. N. W.	frost
6s	265 1/2		91 1/2		92 1/2	92 1/2			104 1/2			7 0			N. W.	frost
6s	265 1/2				91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			8 0			W. N. W.	frost
6s	265 1/2				91 1/2	92 1/2			104 1/2			8 0			N. W.	frost
6s	265 1/2				92 1/2	92 1/2						10 0			N. W.	frost
unday															E.	frost
6s	265 1/2		91 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			11 0			E.	frost
6s	265 1/2		91 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			10 0			E.	frost
6s	265 1/2		91 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			10 0			E.	frost
6s	265 1/2		91 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			100 1/2			10 0			E.	snow
159 1/2	261 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			104 1/2			7 0			W. N. W.	frost
unday					91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2		101 1/2	7 0			N. W.	thaw
160 1/2	662 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2						E.	thaw
160 1/2	264 1/2		91 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			9 0			E.	thaw
160 1/2	264 1/2		91 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			10 0			N. W.	open
160 1/2	263 1/2		91 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			10 0			W. N. W.	mild
160 1/2	263 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			9 0			S.	mild
unday					91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			9 0			S.	mild
160 1/2	261 1/2				91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			9 0			N. W.	rain
610 1/2	261 1/2				91 1/2	92 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	103 1/2			9 0			E. N. E.	fine
161 1/2	259 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2	97 1/2	95 1/2	103 1/2			9 0			S. W.	cloudy
161 1/2	259 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2	97 1/2	95 1/2	103 1/2			9 0			W	fine
161 1/2	251 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2	97 1/2	95 1/2	103 1/2			10 0			N. E.	cloudy
unday		110	90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			9 0			N. N. W.	fair
161 1/2	260 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			10 0			N. W.	fine
161 1/2	260 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2	97 1/2		103 1/2			9 0			S. W.	rain
162 1/2	261 1/2		90 1/2		91 1/2	92 1/2	97 1/2		103 1/2			9 0			W. S. W.	rain
	261 1/2				91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			8 0	27 1/2		S. W.	missing
					91 1/2	92 1/2			103 1/2			8 0			W.	cloudy

CHARLES CORBET, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, Stock-Exchange, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Battingtoke	Evesham.	Farnham.	Healey.	Worcester.	Devizes.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 45s. od. to 55s. 15l. to 16l. 0	58. 8d to 6s. 2d	14l. 0s. to 15l. 14l. 0s. load	42s. to 47 gr	56s. to 64 qu	7s 06d bushel	7s 6d bu. 9 1/2 g	7s bush. 10 gal	Hay per load 27s 00 5s		
Barley 22s. od. to 27s. 16s. to 27s.	3s. 5d to 3s. 6d	27s. to 28s. od	18s. to 30 gr	32s. to 34	34s. to 35	38s. to 40 od	48 2d to 44 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s		
	22s. 2d to 23s. od	12s. to 13s	15s. od to 18	15s. to 17	22s. to 24	28s. 4d to 28 5d	28 1d to 28 5d	Coals 44s. per chald.		
						28 1d to 28 5d	28 1d to 28 5d	Hops 21s. 10 sh. 6s		

THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

For JANUARY, 1768.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Τὰς μεθόδους του διαβόλου. Ephes. vi. 11.



Late resolution taken in order to ascertain the strength of the Roman catholic interest in this kingdom, appears to be very generally approved; as being

likely to produce such an exertion of legislative authority, as may be found expedient to check its growth amongst us: and effectually to secure the peace of the protestant establishment against future annoyance from that quarter. Every well-wisher to this country must indeed rejoice to see the day on which measures so salutary are enacted, who has ever taken a view of the dreadful calamities formerly brought upon its inhabitants, when in a comfortable and innocent enjoyment of their invaluable and dear bought religion and laws, have had cruel destruction levelled at both, and their persons either treacherously assassinated, or barbarously massacred, and all this by the baneful influence of bigotry, and superstition, a misguided and intemperate zeal; founded on erroneous principles; impressed by early inculcation; and rooted by obstinate profession. But—can plausible pretensions to sanctity—favourite and amusing notions taken up at pleasure, and occasionally quitted—be allowed by unprejudiced reason sufficient to warrant, or excuse the commission of gross absurdities, and irregularities, and manifest violations of the most sacred laws of God and nature?—The dangerous consequences of such tenets, and the fallacy of those arguments used in defence of them, being so obvious, they at once stand

Jan. 1768.

exposed and self condemned. Nevertheless I see with the utmost concern many of my well meaning country men eagerly swallow down these, and other strange conceits if possible more inconsistent and romantic: and though gospel light shines with a meridian brightness on this happy land, they suffer themselves to be deluded by the ignis fatuus of enthusiasm, and wantonly neglect those peculiar blessings which the best formed constitution, and most reasonable and scriptural scheme of faith this day in the world, do afford them; adopt and encourage opinions and practises that have a direct tendency to the subversion of both, and have already involved both in the most imminent danger, and distress. To prove this assertion we need only refer to the dark annals of the grand rebellion, which contain glaring instances of the most abominable and pernicious consequences of fanaticism: in that shocking scene, the blackest characters were performed by men of this stamp. The like has operated very alarmingly in later and different periods: And in the present age has proved fatal to many individuals. We not only see it often afford to men of the most corrupt principles an opportunity of sacrificing the property, friends, innocence, and every dear possession of those who are unhappily betrayed by this satanical artifice, to their lust and avarice; but have recent instances of notorious vices being openly practised, and impiously vindicated, by these wolves in sheep's cloathing; nay to so flagrant a height have they carried their outrage against all virtue, decency, and common sense, as to recommend the same extravagancies to their followers: Some of whom I believe indeed unchargable with pursuits so base and abandoned; but being once seduced by artful insinuations, favour-

A 2

ing a natural predominancy of pride, vanity, or caprice, fall in with this egregious fraternity, and if not able to undergo the violent operation of the infalible sponge (which they will persuade one wipes off the deepest strains of guilt at a stroke) are frequently led to great excesses, or fall into the dreadful catastrophe of suicide, or a Bedlam.

Where this contagious evil will end is uncertain, it is in its nature evidently destructive to law, reason, and religion. I would therefore earnestly recommend to those who are yet untainted with the poisonous infection of romance and enthusiasm, and to others not totally involved in this beguiling mist of the old serpent's, seriously to consider, how we make way for him, by creating divisions in a communion that imparts every means of salvation, that either reason or revelation can discover. And if any one fancies himself actuated by a degree of faith and grace superior to what he imagines in the rest of mankind, let him manifest it by suitable good works.

The unity of the church of Christ is its surest support, and a sincerely pious endeavour to promote that important end, by an uniform and consistent faith and practise, the peculiar characteristic of the friend of God and man: This is the criterion that distinguishes the good man from the bad, and the true christian from the hypocrite.

I am, sir,

Tewkesbury,

Your's

Jan. 11, 1768.

AMI. VER. VIRT.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

HAVING had a former taste of your impartiality, I am thereby encouraged to hope you will publish these lines, the design of which is to rescue a part of God's holy word from an interpretation, the most foreign that could possibly be given it. In attempting this, I shall make use of no human authority, but go according to the good old rule, The scripture is the best interpreter of itself.

In p. 638 of your last Mag. A. N. has produced Dr. Lardner's opinion of those words in Eph. ii. 3. *We were by nature the children of wrath even as others*: where by nature he understands our former state, before we were en-

lightened by the gospel; that *then* we committed actual sins as well as others. But desire your correspondent to turn to Gal. ii. 15. where the infalible penman of scripture uses the same word, we are Jews *by nature*, *φύσει* by birth, from *φύσις* which signifies to beget. Seeing this is the evident unforced meaning of the word in one place, why not in the other? Besides, by this construction of Eph. ii. 3. that we were children of wrath *by birth* (not by custom,) a needless tautology is prevented, and the climax is preserved. In the first part of the verse the apostle laments a course of actual transgressions in times past, and then traces these polluted streams to the corrupt fountain, just as David had done before him in psal. LI. 5. Behold I was shapen in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me.

I am, sir,

your humble servant,

Jan. 18. 1768.

R. W.

To the Worthy Liverymen of the City of London.

Gentlemen,

AT a meeting called at the king's arms tavern for that purpose, I see it has been recommended to us, to chuse for a representative for the city of London, a gentleman from Boston. What the particular obligations are, the city of London owes to the town of Boston, those gentlemen will be pleased to inform us, who direct us to look thither for a city member. But it unfortunately happens, that at the very time while these gentlemen are wishing us to think so highly of a Boston education, and recommending to us a gentleman trained up in all the principles of that loyal and obedient town, the people of Boston are so very little desirous of our good opinion, that they are openly avowing the most unfriendly dispositions towards us; and endeavouring, as far as is in their power, to ruin almost every branch of the trade of this city.

At a meeting of the freeholders, and other inhabitants of the town of Boston, assembled at their town-hall for that purpose on Wednesday the 28th of September 1767, an association was entered into by which they promise and engage, that they will not, from and after the 31st of December, purchase any of the following articles:

Loaf

Loaf sugar	and paste ware
Coradge	Snuff
Anchors	Mustard
Coaches, chaises, and carriages of all sorts	Clocks and watches
Horse furniture	Silversmiths and jewellers ware
Men and womens hats	Broad cloths that cost above ten shillings peryard
Men and womens apparel ready made	Muffs, furs and tippets
Household furniture	All sorts of milli- nery ware
Gloves	Starch
Men and womens shoes	Stays, women and childrens
Sole leather	Fire engines
Sheathing and deck nails	China ware
Gold and silver thread lace, of all sorts	Silk and cotton velvets
Gold and silver buttons	Gauze
Wrought plate of all sorts	Pewterers hollow ware
Diamond, stone,	Silks of all kinds for garments
	Malt liquors and cheese.

Though none of the other provinces will be weak enough probably to be led by these Boston incendiaries, yet it will not be their fault if all our American colonies do not combine together against our trade in the same manner; for not content with having entered into this association for themselves, they have also unanimously resolved, "That the foregoing vote, and form of a subscription relative to the enumerated articles, be immediately published; and that the select men be directed to distribute a proper number of them among the freeholders of this town; and to forward a copy of the same to the select men of every town in the province; as also to the principal city or town officers of the chief towns of the several colonies on the continent, as they may think proper."

Their countrymen and abettors here very affectedly give out that the people of Boston have done this only to enable themselves to pay their debts. But although that might be a reason for their buying nothing of us themselves, yet it could be none for their thus exciting all the other colonies not to deal with us. Should the gentlemen of Virginia, for instance, take the advice of these Bostonmen, (which they most certainly will not) will the people

of Virginia, &c. by withholding their orders, enable the men of Boston to pay their debts? This extraordinary endeavour, therefore, to persuade all the other colonies to refuse to trade with us, proves, that it was *malice*, and not parsimony, which prompted them to this combination; and that the real intention of it was not to relieve themselves, but to distress us.

Whatever may be the evil disposition which these people bear to their parent country, I have remarked, that they scarce ever have ventured upon any particular measures of expressing their ill-will, which have not been first advised or suggested to them from their correspondents here. And accordingly, upon looking over some of the Boston Gazettes, in that of the 28th of September last, I find the following article, viz.

The following Extract of a Letter from a Merchant in London, to his Friend in this Town, we are requested to insert.

London, June 17, 1767.

"Yesterday the bill for suspending the legislation of New York, until the said colony shall comply with the mutiny act, and for establishing a board of customs, were read a second time in the house of lords; and the bill of commercial taxation passed in the same house to be ingrossed. With respect to providing for the troops, no opposition is so reasonable because none can be so effectual, as that which procured the repeal of the stamp-act, viz. the general engagement to import no goods from England, till such a taxation be removed or disclaimed by a repeal of the act. And the efficacy of this mode of opposition could never be more assuredly depended upon, than at present; because that the manufacturers can but barely support themselves under the present scarcity of provisions and slackness of trade; which is so great a discouragement, that although wool never was dearer in England than now, yet cloths are twenty *per cent.* cheaper than ever was known, so that should your demand cease for a year or two, the utmost you can desire would be effected here, without any unconstitutional opposition on your parts, &c."

What merchant it was who could write such a letter as this, I am not in the least degree qualified to guess: He could

could not surely have been an English one. A truly British heart must have felt compassion for the distresses of the poor, and would have wished for the means of lessening their wants; not have been a prompter to the most cruel methods of increasing them. For the honour of humanity itself, therefore, I would hope, that there is but one town in all his majesty's dominions, that could breed men capable of thus hardening themselves against all the impressions of it. All good subjects, Britons, and Americans, know, that the interest of both countries is the same; and that they are all united under his majesty in one common wealth. Throughout that whole British empire, therefore, let it be known, that the turbulent spirits of Boston only are sowing dissention, and publicly taking measures to separate them. And may they ever have the merit of being the single town in America, that is capable of sending men under the guise of merchants, to act as spies amongst us; to watch for and give notice of any public calamities; and to instruct their countrymen how to take advantage of them.

It will still, I hope, be remembered, that I do not in the least aim at any particular person, as the writer of this letter. I do not mean to lay it to the charge of any particular merchant whatsoever. But as their Boston correspondents have thought fit to let us know of the advice which has been given them, and to send the letter back to us, all that is intended by this republication, is to let my fellow liverymen see what these Boston people are; and to hand it in among the gentlemen of the committee, in order to know, whether any of them will take it up; or if it be a conception of too black a feature for them to filiate, to beg that they will find out the father, and pass it on to its proper parent.

In the mean time, the gentlemen will be pleased to spare their recommendations, and leave the livery of London to judge for themselves; at least, it is hoped, that they will not hold us so very cheap, as to think, at the very time when the freemen of Boston have come to a public resolution to take nothing from us, that the liverymen of London have so little understanding as to take a representative from them.

A Liveryman of London.

A short Account of the new Comedy called FALSE DELICACY as it is now acting with universal Applause at the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane.

CHARACTERS.

Colonel Rivers,	Mr. Holland.
Cecil,	Mr. King.
Lord Winworth,	Mr. Reddiss.
Sir Harry Newburg,	Mr. J. Palmer.
Sidney,	Mr. Cauterly.
Footmen,	Mr. Wright and Mr. Watkins.
Lady Betty Lambton,	Mrs. Abingdon.
Miss Rivers,	Mrs. Jefferies.
Miss Marchmont,	Mrs. Baddely.
Mrs. Harley,	Mrs. Dancer.
Sally,	Miss Reynolds.

THE fable of this comedy is extremely interesting, and most admirably conducted; the sentiments are such as will eminently distinguish the writer as long as virtue and morality are held respectable; and the language easy, elegant, and characteristic.—Indeed we remember no piece since the Careless Husband, in which the dialogue so happily imitates the conversation of people of fashion.—The part of Cecil bears the strongest marks of originality, and affords Mr. King an opportunity of giving us a fresh proof that his powers in comedy are unlimited, for his performance throws new beauties on the imagination of his author.—The scene between Colonel Rivers and his daughter, in the fourth act, is truly pathetic, and is a demonstration that the writer possesses those happy talents for touching the tender passions, in a degree not at all inferior to his abilities for exciting the risible faculties.—It would be an act of injustice not to mention Mr. Holland's great merit in Colonel Rivers, and Mrs. Dancer's in Mrs. Harley.—Indeed the whole piece was well performed, and bore evident signs (we mean with respect to the *Jeu de Theatre*) of being brought out under the inspection of Mr. Garrick.—In short, we cannot help congratulating the public upon this addition to their entertainment, in which the comic muse appears in her native simplicity, undebauched by ribaldry or licentiousness. The prologue and epilogue gave us uncommon satisfaction, and are said to be done by a gentleman who has no superior in that species of writing, which we are the more inclined to believe, as they abound with that

that rich vein of genuine humour which so strongly characterizes all his productions.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

Marcellus was intended for the church, and accordingly, at a proper age, was removed from school to Oxford. At this period his heart beat high for fame. His friends too, had the warmest hopes of his future figure in his profession. Nor without reason; for he had passed through his school discipline with the greatest applause, and distinguished himself by a taste and genius above his age. His manners too were most engaging; his modesty, generosity, and good nature, gained him universal esteem; his character, when known, soon introduced him to the best company of his college, I mean, the worthy and ingenious; for such will always unite when they know each other's characters. Here a fair field was opened for the most advantageous connections; but the bright prospect was soon overcast by a most melancholy event, which plunged him into an abyss of misery. This was the death of his father, by which his mother's circumstances were so reduced, as to be unable to afford her son a genteel allowance. He had indeed other relations who were well able to assist him, and who professed the most tender regard for him: But none of them on this occasion offered any assistance towards his education, though they knew his mother's fortune inadequate to the charge.—This cruel conduct nipped the fair flower in the bud. He soon found himself obliged to decline the amusements of his new acquaintance, and by degrees to detach himself entirely from their company to avoid many meannesses he otherwise must have been guilty of. This event proved fatal to his peace. To tear up the growing friendship made every fibre of his heart bleed. His behaviour altered from that instant. His countenance was overspread with a mournful gloom, and a slow melancholy preyed upon his heart. His studies were entirely neglected; the chill hand of penury had numbed the vigour of his genius;

And like the tyrannous breathing of the north,

Check'd all it's buds from blowing--

He had the mortification afterwards to be thrice disappointed of fellowships, and they were bestowed on men who were formerly acknowledged his inferiors in all kinds of learning. He soon after retired into an obscure part of the kingdom, to a curacy of forty pounds a year. His habit of idleness and his melancholy, which made him avoid company, entirely shut up every avenue to preferment. So that he continued in this situation till he was near fifty years of age, when a relation dying without issue, left Marcellus an estate of a thousand pounds a year. Had a small, a very small part of this been bestowed upon his education, it would have been of more service than the whole at this time of life. It would have enabled him to have selected the most amiable of his acquaintance, and contracted the most valuable friendships; to have pursued his studies with alacrity and success, and have raised himself to the eminence he once aspired to. But Avaro had not generosity to give so long as he was capable of enjoying it himself: his utmost bounty never extended beyond some trivial present. Marcellus's fortune came now too late. A change in his outward circumstances could not change his temper which was soured by disappointments. His reflections, indeed, on his situation, were not such as gave ease to a troubled mind. He found himself far advanced in life, without making the proper progress, without note in his profession, without friends, without any of those endearing relations for which alone life is worth enjoying: In the midst of society he found himself savage and forlorn. He died a few years after the acquisition of his fortune, a melancholy proof of the necessity of a liberal education.

If any person concerned in the education of youth should read this story, let them not, after a careless perusal, throw it aside as the produce of an idle imagination that seeks to amuse itself with trifles: It is fact, and as such merits the attention of every serious person concerned.

PHILOZEUS.

WE have given our readers this month, the fourth part of the MAP of the road from London to Berwick.

A Letter from John Ellis, Esq; F. R. S. to the President, on the Coluber Ceraastes, or Horned Viper of Egypt.

[Read before the R. S. Dec. 11, 1766.]

My Lord,

THE Coluber Ceraastes or Horned Viper, of Egypt, which I have the honour to present a specimen of to this illustrious society, I am informed, is very rare, and scarce to be found in any of the cabinets of natural curiosities in Europe. Besides, the authors who have treated on the Ceraastes, as Alpinus and Bellonius, have given such unsatisfactory descriptions of it, and inaccurate figures, that I thought an exact drawing from nature, together with the best and latest systematical account of it, would be agreeable, as well to the lovers of antiquity as natural history.

The ancient Egyptians most certainly esteemed it a hieroglyphic of some importance; for when we examine their monuments of the greatest antiquity, such as their obelisks, temples, statues, palaces, and even their mummies, we are almost sure to find many representations of it on them. Those two immensely large stones, lately brought from Alexandria, in Egypt, now in the court-yard of the British Museum, which appear to be part of the grand cornice of some magnificent palace, have many figures of the Ceraastes curiously engraved upon them.

Dr. Hasselquist, a pupil of the celebrated Linnæus; who was in Egypt in 1750, has given us a particular description of this curious animal; but neither he nor the former writers on Egypt, that mention the Ceraastes, say any thing about the venom of its bite. This we are informed of only by Dr. Turnbull, who lived many years in Egypt, both at Alexandria and Cairo, and who was so kind to present me with those specimens of it.

Dr. Linnæus, in his system of nature, p. 217, calls it Coluber Ceraastes.

Dr. Hasselquist, in his Iter. p. 315, Coluber Cornutus; the following is an extract from his description.

The head, between the horns, is much depressed; the cheeks are swelled out, so that the hinder part of the head is considerably thicker than the neck; the snout is short and

blunt; the outward front of the upper and under jaws have a small cavity, or depression, in both; the nostrils project like those of a pug dog.

The eyes have a perpendicular narrow and black pupil; the iris is of a yellowish grey colour; the orbits of the eyes are neatly set round with small hemispherical scales.

The tongue is divided at the extremity into two parts.

The teeth. In the upper jaw there are no teeth, but two bones placed lengthways in the palate; in them are fixed several small teeth, generally about ten: they sharp, of an equal length, and bend a little towards the throat. On the sides of the under jaw, near the snout, are placed three or four teeth; but none quite in the fore part or hinder part.

The horns. Just above the eyes, near the upper part of their orbit, are two tentacula, which we call horns, about a quarter of an inch long; they are not straight, but bend a little outwards; they are channelled lengthways, sharp pointed, but not very hard; their basis is surrounded with a circle of small erect scales.

The body is narrow towards the neck; the diameter of the thickest part of the middle about one inch; the tail grows suddenly taper, and ends in a sharp point.

The colour. The top of the head, the back and upper part of the tail, are variegated with large irregular spots, of a bright ochry colour, or reddish brown; the throat, belly, and under part of the tail, are whitish.

The length of this specimen (See the PLATE.) is as follows; from the nose to the anus $22\frac{1}{2}$ inches, the tail $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches; so that the whole serpent is 26 inches long.

The belly is covered with 145 broad scales, or scuta; the tail with 43 pair of small scales, or squamæ.

The number of squamæ and scuta have been thought by late authors to be the best method of determining the species of serpents; but they are not ignorant that they differ a few now and then: Hasselquist reckoning 150 scuta, and 50 pair of squamæ, to his Coluber cornutus.

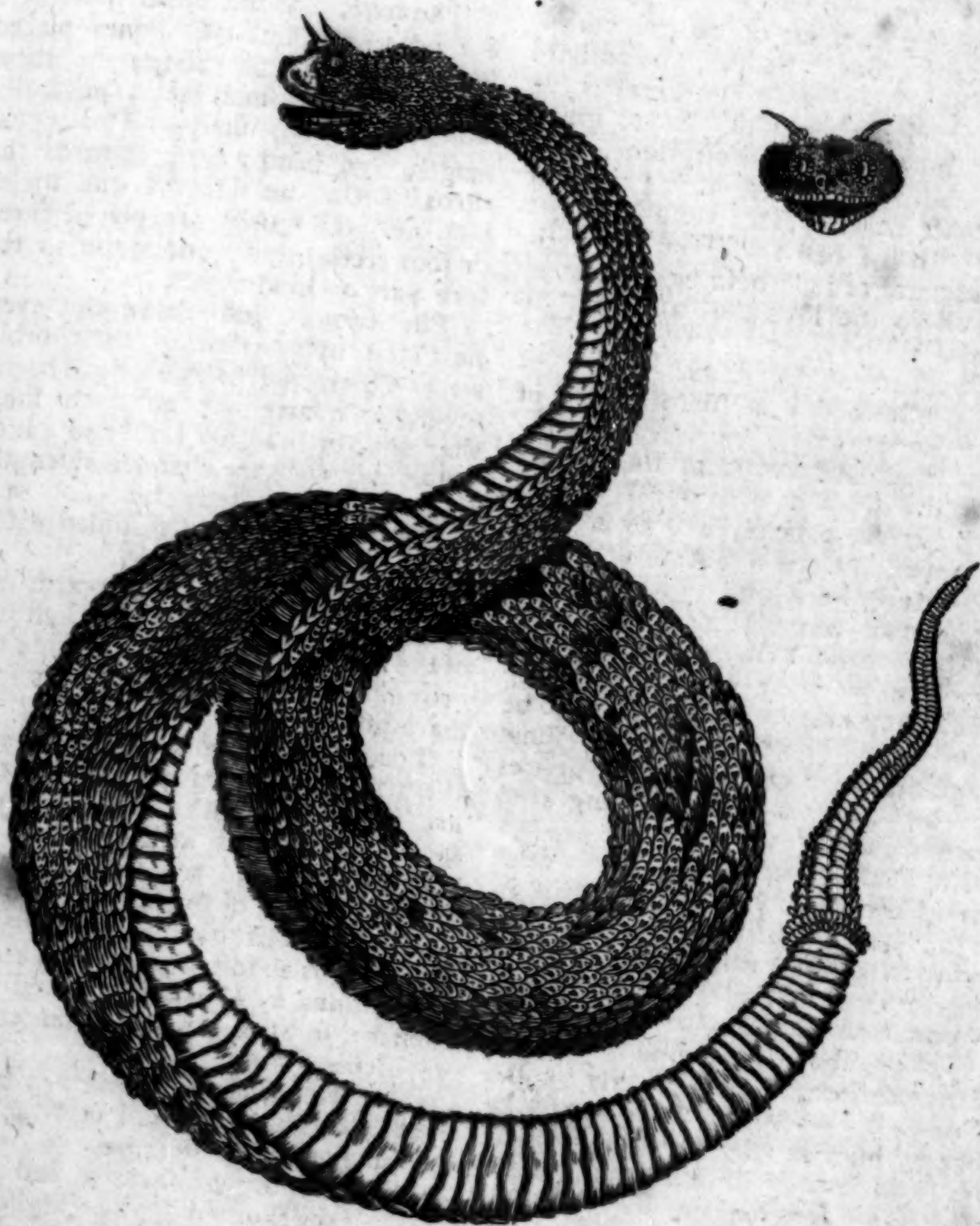
I am, my lord, your lordship's

Most obedient humble servant,

JOHN ELLIS.

The

COLUBER *Cerastes* Linnæi.





Jan.

The History of the last Session of Parliament, &c.

The History of the Session of Parliament which began Nov. 11, 1766, being the sixth Session of the Twelfth Parliament of Great-Britain, with an Account of all the material Questions therein determined, and of the Political Disputes thereby occasioned without Doors. Continued from our Appendix, 1767, p. 661.

THIS inquiry the law supposed that every wise government would take care to make, before they granted any licence for exportation; and whilst our kings had either the power, or influence, to prevent it, they took care, that no selfish faction in parliament should ever deprive the people of this liberty to import, or this restraint upon the export of the necessities of life, by establishing a monopoly of such necessities in favour of the proprietors of our land estates. It was extremely right, and was always the practice to give some small advantage to the proprietors of our own lands by loading the importation of such necessities with a small duty, and when we had too great a plenty of our own produce, it was equally right to allow a part of what we had to be exported for the supply of our friends who were in want; but to prohibit the importation of the necessities of life, or to load them with very heavy duties, and at the same time to establish a perpetual and unlimited licence for exporting them, was really granting a monopoly of such necessities in favour of the proprietors of the lands in England, whereby they were enabled to raise the rents of their lands as high as they pleased; and by the same regulations they enabled the farmers to pay those high rents, by raising the price of all sorts of provisions, especially corn, to a rate much above what it ought to be in a country where the soil is so rich, the climate so moderate, and the people so industrious, as they naturally are in England. Indeed, a more effectual law for this purpose could not be contrived than that of establishing a perpetual and unlimited licence for the exportation of our corn, without leaving it in the power of the crown to put a stop to it, for ever so short a time; for during the existence of such a law, whilst there is a scarcity of bread in any part of Europe, there can never be a plenty of bread in England.

Before the union of the crowns,
Jan. 1768.

none of the kings of England ever did, nor ever would have consented to the establishment of such a monopoly, because they knew how natural it is for all men to aim at raising the price of every thing they have to dispose of; but before the restoration of Charles the Second, the constitutional revenue of the crown had been so exhausted, by the extravagant and then deemed irredeemable grants of his predecessors, and the constitutional rights of the crown, so curtailed by the interpretations and decisions of our lawyers, that he could not even subsist with any dignity, much less be able to protect either himself, or his people, even in time of peace, without a supply from his parliament; therefore he found himself obliged to consent to every thing that was insisted on by his parliament, and of this necessity they began immediately to take advantage; for in 1660 they began to establish this monopoly, and completed it in 1670. From the good sense manifested by Charles the Second upon other occasions, we may suppose, that he as little approved of this measure as any of his ancestors of England would have done, but in his reign he was often compelled to consent to measures which he did not approve of. Of this we have a remarkable instance upon record in our history, with regard to the act for declaring the importation of cattle from Ireland a publick and common nuisance, and therefore prohibiting it for the future. Whilst this act was depending in parliament, the king declared that he could not in conscience consent to it, yet he was the next year obliged to give it the royal assent*.

I have, indeed heard one argument made use of in favour of our present regulations, which, if well founded, would deserve our attention: It is said, that if you withdraw the bounty, or lower the price at which it begins to be payable, it would dishearten our farmers so much, that they would neglect tilling or cultivating their lands; but the author of one of the tracts published with the Farmer's Letters

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* See History of England by Mr. Ralph, vol. I. p. 143. col. 2.

Letters, has furnished us with a sort of demonstration that there can be no foundation for apprehending any such consequence. That author has given us, not an imaginary calculation, but an actual account, of the expence of cultivating twenty acres of arable land for nine years, and also an account of the money he received for their produce within that time. He, 'tis true, supposes the husbandman to be a farmer, and consequently reckons the rent as a part of the expence of cultivation; but I shall suppose him to be himself the proprietor of these twenty acres, and consequently that he pays no rent. In this case the account, without reckoning the fractions, will stand thus:

Money received for the produce of these nine years, 459 *l*.

Expence of cultivation in these nine years, 236 *l*.

Net profit in nine years, 223 *l*.

Net profit *per annum*, 24 *l*.

Net profit *per ann.* per acre, 1 *l*. 4 *s*.

Can we suppose that any farmer will be so disheartened by withdrawing the bounty or lowering the price at which it begins to be payable, as to neglect cultivating his lands, when he is certain, barring accidents, that if he can sell his wheat at 30 *s.* *per* quarter and his barley at 16 *s.* *per* quarter (the prices received by the author of this account) he will receive a net profit of 24 *s.* *per ann.* for every acre of arable land he cultivates? It is true, that, if the farmer should by his lease be obliged to pay his landlord a rent of 15 *s.* *per* acre, this may dishearten him, unless he can sell both his wheat and his barley at a much higher price; for we cannot wonder that any man should grudge paying his landlord 15 *s.* *per* acre, when he can have but 9 *s.* to himself, for recompensing his care and labour, for answering all accidental losses, and for paying him a moderate interest for his money employed in stocking his farm. For this reason if the prices of our corn be not kept up at a much higher rate than 30 *s.* for wheat, and 16 *s.* for barley *per* quarter, no man in his right senses would engage to pay so high a rent for a farm consisting mostly of arable lands, unless it be situated within a few miles of some populous city or market town, for in that case he could turn most of it into grass lands for the fattening of

sheep or black cattle, as the same author has likewise from his own experience, shewn, that in such a situation grass lands are much more profitable than arable lands.

But to conclude, I believe there was never of late years any design in our legislature to withdraw the bounty entirely, and it would certainly be wrong to do so; for it ought to be in all countries an established maxim, to keep the necessaries of life always as nearly as possible about the same price; because there is in all countries a number of labouring people who have nothing of the bee quality of being *providus futuri*. They always live, as it is called from hand to mouth, and if they can earn as much in four days of the week as can subsist them for seven, they spend the other three in idleness, or in idle amusements. Of such labouring people, I say, there is a number in every country; but fewer I believe in this than in any other, because our labouring poor have for ages been habituated to live better than such people do in most countries of Europe, and therefore have been obliged, and long accustomed to do more work than is done in any other country in the same time; for in all countries there is such a certain just proportion between the price of labour and of the necessaries of life imperceptibly established, that every labouring man must labour at least six days in the week in order to provide that sort of food, raiment, and lodging which is customary among those of his trade, in the country where he lives; unless he be such an extraordinary workman as to be able to do as much in four days as is usually done by those of the same profession in six, and such men, if they are provident, generally soon grow rich.

Generally speaking, therefore, every labouring man is obliged to labour six days in every week, in order to provide for his family, except 1st. when by any accident, the price of labour has been raised in some particular sort of business far above the usual; and secondly when, by a run of plentiful years, the price of the necessaries of life has fallen much below its usual. The causes of the first are so various, that it is impossible to prevent it by a general law, any otherwise than by a law for preventing a combination, either among the journeymen, or among the masters, for it would be unjust to pre-

vent it among the former, without taking care to prevent it effectually among the latter. But as to the second, I humbly think, it may be in a great measure prevented by one general law for establishing and expressly distinguishing three several prices of corn, which in all countries is the chief necessary of life: The first and lowest of these prices ought to be settled at that at which a bounty shall begin to be payable, and should be that which is the usual price of Polish or German wheat, and the other sorts of corn in proportion, because as our wheat is better than theirs, it would induce the Dutch to keep their magazines always stored with British rather than Polish corn, and thereby enable them to supply this nation in a time of great scarcity; for I doubt if any magazines can ever be established in this kingdom, because to do it at the public charge would be vastly expensive, and private men will never undertake it, as they can make more of their money in our public funds, than they can expect by employing it in such a trade.

The second of these prices ought to be settled at that above which no exportation shall be admitted, and should be two or three shillings *per* quarter above the common price of Sicilian or African wheat, because as their wheat is better than ours, whilst they can have in Portugal, Spain, or Italy, a sufficient supply from thence, we could not expect to sell any of ours, unless we sell it at a cheaper rate than the wheat of either of those countries, but when they cannot have a sufficient supply from thence, and are ready to pay any price for ours, if we were to admit an unlimited exportation, we should soon be in danger of a famine amongst ourselves.

The third and highest of these prices ought to be settled at that at which a free importation of corn from all countries is to be admitted. I say a free importation, without paying even that duty which at all other times ought to be payable upon the importation of foreign necessaries for the encouragement of our own produce; and this price, in my humble opinion, should be settled at 36 s. *per* quarter of wheat, and for other sorts of grain in proportion.

By such a law as this, with a power

always lodged in the crown to prohibit the exportation of our own corn, or admit the free importation of foreign, upon any extraordinary emergency, such a just and certain proportion between the wages of our labouring poor and the price of the necessaries of life would by degrees be established, that we could never lose the labour of our poor for many days in the year, by the low price of corn, nor would any frugal industrious family be ever brought into distress, by the price being so high as to be entirely out of the reach of their usual wages.

I have already mentioned the debate that happened the first day of the session, with respect to the embargo upon the exportation of wheat and wheat flour, issued the 26th of September 1766, by the king's sole authority*. This question was not then thought necessary to determine. However in both houses the members continued to be divided upon this question, and as those who were of the negative side, were likewise of opinion, that the passing of such a bill at that time could seldom if ever be attended with any bad consequences, therefore on the 18th of November they made no great opposition to a motion then made, for leave to bring in a bill for the better protection and security of all persons who have acted in pursuance of, or obedience to, the late order of council, laying an embargo on wheat and wheat flour; and the motion being thus agreed to, Mr. Secretary Conway and Mr. Onslow were ordered to prepare, and bring in the same.

On the 24th an instruction was ordered *nem. con.* to the gentlemen appointed to bring in this bill, that they do make provision in the said bill, for discharging all proceedings, against any persons, for or on account of the said embargo; and on the same day Mr. Secretary Conway presented the bill to the house, when it was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time, and to be printed, which it was on the third of December, and committed to a committee of the whole house. In the mean time, *vz.* November the 25th a motion was made for addressing his majesty to give directions, that there be laid before this house, full accounts and perfect copies of all applications, informations, and evi-

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dences, concerning the prices and quantity of corn in this kingdom and concerning the necessity of prohibiting the exportation thereof, made, delivered, and offered, to his majesty, or his privy council, during the recess of parliament; and also, a copy of his majesty's order in council for issuing the proclamation, which was published on the 26th day of September last past, and of the said proclamation; but upon the question's being put it passed in the negative: and on the 5th of Dec. after reading the order of the day it was moved, that it be an instruction to the said committee that they have power to receive a clause or clauses, to ascertain the charges and damages sustained in consequence of the late order in council and proclamation for prohibiting the exportation of wheat and wheat flour, by or on account of any demurrage or of any injury or expences occasioned by keeping the said corn on board, or by loading or unloading the same. But upon the question's being put it passed in the negative, as it deserved; for I am really surpris'd how such a motion came to be made; as it was an instruction that was impossible to be complied with, unless the committee upon this bill had been to sit for at least a twelve month, in order to inquire into and determine the multitude of claims that would have been made on this account and after they had done so I should be glad to know how or by whom the claimants were to be satisfied; for it would have been most unjust to have charged the public with such an expence, as all losses and damages occasioned by any public measure, which was absolutely necessary for preventing the ruin of the nation, are accidental misfortunes which every subject is obliged by the nature of society to submit to; the public may afterwards in charity give as much relief as it can spare to those that have by such misfortunes been reduced to real distress, but charity can never be charged as a debt upon the public, no more than upon any private man.

For these reasons I say this motion deserved to have a negative put upon it, and then the house, after having gone through the bill with several amendments, ordered the report to be received on the 8th, when it was made by Mr. Fuller, one of the amendments

disagreed to, the rest agreed to, and several amendments being made by the house, the bill, with the amendments was ordered to be ingrossed. On the 9th the bill being now intitled a bill for indemnifying such persons as have acted for the service of the public in advising or carrying into execution the order of council, of the 26th of September last, for laying an embargo on all ships laden with wheat or wheat flour, and for preventing suits in consequence of the said embargo, was read the third time, passed, and sent to the lords, where it was agreed to without any amendment; and received the royal assent on the 16th.

As to the substance of this act it will fully enough appear from the title and the instruction upon which it was founded; but there is something curious in the preamble, therefore I shall give it the reader at full length. It recites as follows: His majesty having been pleased, by an order in council, bearing date the 26th of September last, to order, that an embargo should be laid upon all ships and vessels laden or to be laden in the ports of Great Britain, with wheat or wheat flour to be exported to foreign parts, from the date thereof, until the 14th of November following: *which order could not be justified by law but was so much for the service of the public, and so necessary for the safety and preservation of his majesty's subjects, that it ought to be justified by act of parliament; and all persons advising, or acting under or in obedience to the same indemnified: It is therefore enacted, &c.* From the first title of this bill we may judge that the words in italicks were not at first in the preamble, but were inserted by way of amendment in the committee, and proceeded from a jealousy of the constitutional powers of the crown which some people seem still to be possessed with, though it could never be more groundless or unseasonable, as we have now more reason to fear that the crown has not a constitutional power sufficient to stem the torrent of a factious majority in both houses, that shall confederate together for setting up an oligarchy; but we have now a great deal to fear from an anticonstitutional power in the crown, which has been growing ever since

1660, when our parliaments first began to raise a public revenue by taxing the consumption instead of the property of the people, and which is now called bribery and corruption.

I have already given an account of one of the fortunate bills brought in and passed in consequence of the parliamentary inquiry into the affairs of our East India company * and shall now proceed to give an account of such of the rest as I think the most important. On the 13th of May, a motion was made, and leave given, to bring in a bill to regulate the qualifications of East India stock, and Mr. Onslow, Mr. Price Campbell, Sir William Baker, Mr. Fuller, Sir George Colebrooke, Mr. Cust, Mr. Coventry, Mr. Walsh, and Mr. Ongley were ordered to prepare and bring in the same.

On the 19th, There was presented to the house the following extraordinary petition, which, because of its being of an extraordinary nature, and because of the extraordinary fate it met with, I shall give at full length as follows: It was intitled a petition of the united company of merchants of England trading to the East Indies, and being read; set forth, that the petitioners observe, by the votes of this house, that a bill is depending for further regulating the making of dividends by the East India company, and that the petitioners are advised, that certain clauses in the said bill as now proposed, if passed into a law, would prove extremely prejudicial to the rights and property of the petitioners, and would materially affect public credit in general, as well as the particular interest of that company; and that the petitioners apprehend that the motives to the conduct of the proprietors, at their late general courts, with relation to the dividend they have agreed to, as well as the circumstances of the company, which induced them to vote such a dividend, have been very much misunderstood; and therefore praying, that the petitioners may have leave to lay before the house, the true state of those matters, and may be heard, by themselves, or their counsel, against such parts of the said bill as may affect their interest.

Upon this it was moved to refer the petition to the committee upon this

bill, and that the petitioners should be heard by their counsel thereupon if they thought fit; and though the methods by which the authority of the company was obtained for presenting this petition were very well known, yet this motion was supported by several members; but, at last it was moved and ordered that the debate be adjourned till next day; after which it was ordered, that the East India company do lay before the house, to morrow morning, an account of the proceedings of the general court holden yesterday, with such protests as were made at the same court; and that the chairman and deputy chairman of the said company, or one of them, do attend this house to morrow morning; and then it was resolved, that the said company do lay before this house a list of the names of the several proprietors of East India stock, who ballotted at the general court of the said company which was holden yesterday; together with the quantity of stock in each persons name who ballotted, and their places of abode.

There was then presented to the house and read a petition, under the modest title of a petition from the under subscribers, proprietors of East-India stock, and although it was of the same tenor with the former, and almost in the very same words, yet such regard was shewn to it, that it was presently referred to the said committee, and the petitioners had leave to be heard upon their said petition, if they thought fit.

Next day, before the debate upon the former petition was resumed, Mr. Onslow presented to the house a bill to regulate the qualifications of the proprietors of East India stock, when it was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time; and before the rising of the house they resumed the said adjourned debate, but having previously ordered to be read, the account of the proceedings of the general court of the said company, holden the 18th of May 1767, wherein are inserted such protests as were made at the same court; and also minutes of the court of directors of the said company, holden on the 19th of May 1767, relating to the protest of the said court against the resolution of the general court of the 18th of May 1767,

1767, for proceeding immediately to a ballot on a question proposed at the said general court; and the same being accordingly read, they very plainly shewed that the petition had been obtained by those means which the bill intended to put an end to, consequently the question for referring the petition was not only carried in the negative, but the petition itself rejected.

[To be continued in our next.]

From the POLITICAL REGISTER.

To the EDITOR.

S I R,

AS several great and material changes have been made in the administration of government since the publication of your last number, and as your readers will doubtless expect some account of them, I will give you what I believe may be depended upon: but, to state the apparent motives of these changes, it will be necessary to take a slight retrospect of the occurrences of the last four months. It is plain, from both the event and the nature of the summer-negotiation with the marquis of R. (see our last vol. p. 446.) that the ministry did not then think themselves strong enough to stand the ensuing winter; and the death of Mr. Townshend, which happened soon after the failure of that negotiation, rendered them still weaker. By powerful solicitation a successor to Mr. Townshend's place was obtained; but the want of his abilities was severely felt by the surviving ministers; and it was obvious, that they could not go on with the public business without receiving some assistance from the opposition. The Marquis of R. they had twice entreated without effect; Mr. G. they dreaded: they confessed his abilities, but were afraid to put their own inferiority into the same scale. What then must they do? Or to whom should they apply? They took no steps; like people who had given themselves up to despair, they trusted to chance, which has wrought more in their favour than any of their most sanguine friends durst have wished, or could have expected: for, upon the meeting of p—, it was evident, from what passed the first day, that the several great parts of the opposition were so far from being united, that there was

a strong diversity of opinion amongst them: upon this the minister threw out the offer of a treaty to a select number of the friends of the D. of B. These accepted the proposal: but, as it regarded only a few, a declaration was made to the other respectable persons, who had acted with, and adhered to, that interest with uncorrupted fidelity; "*That it was hoped their acceptance of the offer which had been made to them, would not be considered as a breach of the good faith that had subsisted between them.*"

A subdivision of one of the parts of opposition being thus effected, a negotiation for terms of acceptance was openly set on foot; and, by the twenty-second day of December 1767, the following arrangements were agreed upon:

Earl Gower, lord-president of the council, in the room of the earl of Northington, who retires upon a pension of 4000l. *per annum.*

Earl of Hillsborough, secretary of state for the American colonies.—*A new office.*

Viscount Weymouth, secretary of state for the northern department in the room of Mr. Conway.

Mr. Conway to have the first military vacancy worth his acceptance.

Earl of Sandwich, joint post-master, in the room of Lord Hillsborough.

Lord Charles Spencer, a lord of the admiralty, (in the room of Mr. Jenkinson, made a lord of treasury some weeks before.

Right Hon. Mr. Rigby, one of the joint vice-treasurers of Ireland, in the room of Mr. Oswald, who retires with the reversion of a lucrative place in Scotland for his son.

Hon. Hen. F. Thynne, master of the household, in the room of Mr. Harris, deceased.

Richard Vernon, Esq; a clerk of the board of green cloth, in the room of the Hon. Mr. Grey.

The idea of a third secretary of state, whose business is to be confined to the colonies only, is not a new one: nor is it a measure that is wholly unnecessary. It was originally proposed at the time that Lord Halifax was first lord of trade; but the expence of such an additional department was the objection to its being then carried into execution, though it was intended that

that the employment of third secretary should be given to the first lord of trade, in order to save the expence of one of the salaries. Upon the accession of the marquis of R—— to power, the same scheme of secretary of state for the colonies was again adopted, and the employment was still intended to be given to the first lord of trade, for the same reason as before. And, to prevent as much as possible an increase of expence, it was also intended that the clerks of the board of trade should likewise be the clerks of the new secretary, and that the lords of trade should be a kind of council to him. But when this plan was ready to be carried into execution, and nothing remained to be done, but for Lord Dartmouth (who was then first lord of trade) to kiss his M——'s hand upon it, Lord Ch—— at that instant came into power, and, because he would not adopt any plan of a predecessor's, he disapproved of this of a third secretary; which was the true and only reason of Lord D——'s resignation on the 30th of July, 1766. Lord Ch——'s first measure of government, after he had made his arrangements, was to transfer the American business from the board of trade to the office of secretary for the southern department, and the board of trade he reduced to the capacity of a board of reference only; in which capacity, by these last alterations, it is still to remain.

From the manner in which the colony-business has of late been transacted, or rather neglected, the necessity of a secretary of state for the colonies only, has been more manifest; and it would certainly be deemed, by most men, a right measure, if it had not the appearance of a *job*.

A creation of new offices is an accumulation of power to the crown, which is ever to be dreaded in this country, for a time may come, when Englishmen may not be so happy to have a George the Third upon the throne. It is possible, that a prince of a contrary complexion and principles, may hereafter sway the sceptre of this country; and what can hinder such a prince from making a wicked use of this increased prerogative? Burnet says, upon Queen Anne's creating twelve new peers to carry the *job* of the peace of Utrecht, *though nobody*

could dispute the power of the crown to create those peers, yet such an extraordinary exertion of the prerogative was regarded by the people as dangerous to the happiness and interests of the kingdom; and so in fact, it proved; for, a few days after the introduction of those lords into the upper house, the court carried a question by the majority of them only. The ministers then ventured upon making that infamous peace which so immediately succeeded. In a like manner ought we to regard, and to be alarmed at, an increase of places, as being liable, in bad hands, to equal mischiefs and abuses.

To the manner of this new appointment of a third secretary of state there are two objections; one is, the increase thereby made to the power of the crown, which has been just mentioned; the other is, the expence it will be to the public; for, being an entire new office, there must, of course, be a new establishment for it, which will amount to no inconsiderable sum annually. Then comes the salary of the secretary himself, and possibly an under secretary, who probably may be a member of parliament, which, if they are not more, will at least be the same with those of the other secretaries of state, and may therefore be safely put down at 8000l. per annum.

So that upon the whole, this change of hands may fairly be said to have been accomplished at the additional expence of at least 14 or 15000l. per annum.

Second Letter from Mr. J. J. Rousseau to Mr. D. (See last vol. p. 534.)

Dear Sir,

THOUGH I have long since formed a resolution to live in a narrow corner of this heap of dirt, unknown to the world, and forgot by it; I will yet take the liberty of addressing to you a few of my letters. I know the ties of gratitude, ties, in my opinion, as sacred as those of friendship; a word common even among traitors. How great is the number of these miscreants! I will not talk like a moralist, lest I should frighten away the monsters. The evil is general, the remedy ineffectual, and a reformation impossible.

Consider, weak, vain, and imperious man! consider thy own insignificance

scance, thy own nothingness! remember the dust whence thou art sprung; and if the view of thy origin fills thee with humility; why, let me ask thee, dost thou ever lose sight of it? blind monster! thou art great only in thine own eyes. Quit thy proud palaces, withdraw from the bustle of populous cities; come, if thou hast courage, come, and learn wisdom in these woods! Behold those animals, vile indeed, in thy estimation! but behold and admire them, and be covered thyself with shame. Amongst them there prevails no rivalry; nature is their guide and their law, uniform and innocent nature; but that same nature, which thou alledgest in excuse of thy crimes; upon her thou throwest the blame of all those black and atrocious deeds, which proceed only from thy own headstrong and brutal passions. Oh! man, how contemptible art thou in my eyes! Thou monster of iniquity! But, such is thy incurable blindness, thou art not ashamed of thy own wickedness.

You see, my dear friend, I am not afraid to discover to you, my most secret thoughts. There are still in the world some select spirits, who deserve that tender appellation, that honourable title, infinitely preferable to all those vain titles, which human vanity hath arrogated to itself. You deserve, my dear friend, by your ingenuous conduct, the warmest wishes of my heart; you have already deserved them by your disinterestedness and generosity. A present so small is little worthy of your acceptance: may my zeal and sincerity add value to the gift.

I look down with disdain upon the pride of cities. To me a retired and solitary life hath charms more attractive than the gilded palaces of kings; palaces of dirt, erected by vanity, and inhabited by vanity. The true monarch, is he who enjoys himself, were it in the midst of the most gloomy forests. To you, ye wild beasts, to you of right belongs the sovereignty of the woods: you possess them as masters. 'Tis man alone, that cruel monster, that troubles your repose. Not satisfied with making war upon his equals, he comes armed for your destruction; for you he lays snares, and with a heart full of malice, he robs you of those blessings, which he hath not procured for you, but which you derive from

nature; you, who, content with acorns or thistles, envy him not his treasures, frequently the fruit of his rapine and extortion.

Yes, my dear friend, I can easily read the sentiments of your heart; of that heart, so tender, so sincere and virtuous. You approve my conduct, and I am proud of your approbation. Generous Pylades! I could live the age of Nestor with such an Orestes as you; but inconstancy, you know, is the characteristic of man; and such, I own, is my foible. I am a man, and, of consequence, am subject to the failings of humanity. Eloquent in delivering the most excellent precepts, men are themselves the first to transgress them: they suffer themselves to be hurried away by the whirlwind of inconstancy. A thousand times have I made vows; a thousand times have I broken them. I confess my faults; I repent of them; and next moment I fall into new ones. With so many causes for humility and abasement, ought any one in this world to be puffed up with pride? You see, my friend, I acknowledge my weakness, and do not dissemble it; but pity, tender pity, shall always be my favourite virtue. I could suit my temper to the humours of the world: but I dread men, and their dark designs; and I therefore withdraw myself from the noise of those venomous insects, who want only to sting and bite you, and to suck your blood, to fatten their own leanness. I fly men without hating them: I only hate their vices; and hateful as these are, why should I love them?

Long, perhaps too long, have philosophers declaimed against perfidy, dishonesty, treachery; monsters bred in society; nourished, cherished, and encouraged in society. Overturning their reasonings by the course of their actions, men have offered incense to the ruins of those idols, which they had just been destroying; and sorry, it would seem, for having demolished them with one hand, they have reared them up with the other, and have paid them all their worship. Such is man; such is that being, who, with the most ridiculous vanity, prefers himself to other animals, and dares insolently say, "I have reason for my guide."

Why, thou monster! thou odious compound

pound of baseness, of ignorance, and wickedness, why then dost thou not make use of it? Exalt thyself as much as thou wilt, thy misery is not on that account the less real.

I am weary, my dear friend, of writing to you, truths so mortifying to humanity; and, perhaps, at the same time I abuse your patience; but this is a suspicion, which, without doing you injustice, I can by no means entertain. I know you too well to doubt your complaisance. Adieu, Sir; accept my most humble respects.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

Extract from the third Volume of Medical Observations and Enquiries. By A Society of Physicians in London.

Case of a fractured Rib, and a remarkable Emphysema.

“A Man about sixty years of age, of a healthy constitution, and lax fibres, on the 18th of May, 1762, fell with violence on the spiked points of a palisading. Externally, there appeared no wound, but a slight scratch, with little or no tension or inflammation. “On examining the part; one of the ribs of the left side was found fractured; and, on pressing gently, a small emphysematous tumor was perceived upon the part, about the size of a crown-piece.

On the least motion, he breathed with pain and difficulty. He was immediately bled pretty freely. The part was embrocated with spirits and vinegar, and a plaster, compress, and bandage applied.—About six o'clock the same evening, the patient was in much pain, and the trunk of his body, with one side of his face, much swelled. The plaster and bandage were removed, and the emphysema was found to extend itself over both breasts, all along the left side backward, to the spine, down as low as the os sacrum and ilium, all along the neck and face, particularly on the side on which he had lain, so that the right eye-lids were much inflated, and the eye intirely closed up.

On such unexceptionable authority, without farther hesitation, a longitudinal incision was made of about an inch and a half, above the fracture, where the swelling appeared most prominent. The air immediately rushed

out with noise and violence, and even a considerable time afterwards, by stroking and pressing the parts all around, towards the opening, continued to pass off, with a piping, crackling noise. He was very soon most sensibly relieved by the operation, and could breathe and swallow pretty freely, which he could not do before without pain and difficulty.

The same gentle efforts were persevered in, for near an hour and half, by which the swelling, in every part, was greatly reduced, and the right eye perfectly freed and opened. After dressing the part superficially, a large compress, dipped in spirits and vinegar, with a long flannel bandage, was applied pretty tight, round the whole trunk.—At three or four o'clock next morning, he became very uneasy, the swelling increased, and consequently the thorax became too much confined by the stricture of the bandage, which being removed, and the parts again stroked towards the orifice, a large quantity of air was evacuated. After this, he was again sensibly relieved, and slept some hours in a posture between sitting and lying.

About ten the next morning, he was much cooler, his pulse more moderate and regular, his thirst greatly abated, and his respiration free. On removing the bandage, though the swelling was not much increased on the injured part, yet it had extended itself all along the right side, and down below the cubit of the right arm particularly, which, on pressing, made a considerable crackling noise, so that it might be heard all over the room.

The next day, the emphysema had affected the groins, and the upper part of the scrotum, but in every other place seemed at a stand. From this time, the emphysema gradually subsided, in all parts of the body, so that no more incisions were thought necessary. Whenever he coughed, he could hear the air fly off, with a bubbling noise, from the orifice.”

In this article, there is the following letter from Dr. Huxham to Mr. Leake, on emphysematous cases, from internal causes.

“Dear Sir,

The case of the emphysematous patient, which you have drawn up, and which, you know, I also examined, is

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very

very similar to that so judiciously related by Dr. Hunter, in the second volume of the medical observations and inquiries.

Indeed, an emphysema doth not uncommonly happen on a fracture of the ribs, and a laceration of a lobe of the lungs. But an emphysema of a large extent, without any kind of laceration of the lungs, or fracture of a rib, is not so common, nor so easily accounted for. The following case is, I think, somewhat singular.

About three years ago, a full-bodied, middle aged, sailor (Michael Mc. Cann, of the *Modeste* man of war) was seized with a putrid fever and sore throat. He was bled at the beginning, but his blood appearing in a loose, dissolving state, he was bled no more. A blister was also applied between his shoulders, which soon dried up.

About the 7th or 8th day of his disease, an emphysematous swelling appeared in his face, neck, and all over his breast, especially on the right side. The skin was very greatly stuffed up, and made a crackling noise under the fingers, when touched, as if you had handled a half, blown, dry bladder, and the patient was exceeding stiff, and uneasy with it.

Mr. Montagu Bacon, the chief surgeon of the navy-hospital here, and the other surgeons attending, were desirous that I should be consulted, and see it, as something very uncommon; which I accordingly did. I examined it with great care, and found the tumor altogether flatulent, and a compleat emphysema. I advised the fomenting it with sharp vinegar and camphorated spirit of wine, and, if that should not succeed, to scarify it slightly. The tumor totally vanished in two or three days without any scarification; and he soon recovered from the fever; but he continued very weak for a long time and remained very scorbutic as he was before the fever, his gums being very spongy, and bleeding on the slightest touch, or rubbing.

Here the emphysema was generated, merely by the putrescence of the humours, as is frequently observed, in a less degree, in and about the incipient gangrenes of the limbs, &c. 'Tis certain, from numberless experiments,

that putridity, both in vegetable and animal substances, generates air, or rather raises it from a fixed to an elastic state.

I am persuaded this more frequently happens in putrid malignant fevers, than is commonly imagined; and it is not improbable, that elastic air may be generated even in the arterial and venous system, and be productive of terrible symptoms, vast oppression, anxiety, palpitation, intermitting pulse, deliquium, &c. which are too often observed towards the close of putrid fevers.

Hence, probably, the sudden swellings, hæmorrhages, and putrefaction of bodies dying in such distempers; the emphysematous tumor of the whole habit of the beasts, seized with the late disease amongst the horned cattle, is well known; and it is noted in common cookery, that mutton, or beef, tainted, and beginning to grow putrid, will not sink even in hot water, the putrefaction generating air in the juices.

I am, &c."

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman resident at Naples, to his Friend in London, who formerly resided there, relating to the late Eruption of Vesuvius.

"WE have have had a most extraordinary eruption of Vesuvius. The beginning of it is exactly described in Pliny's first letter, when the first alarm was taken from a column of black smook, thrown out with such violence as to appear an immense pine-tree branching out on all sides after a great height of stem; when the diminution of the force that threw it out, allowed the air to operate by spreading it. The whole mountain was soon wrapped round with utter darkness, and its place was only to be distinguished by the many streams of fire that were darted in different directions, and made this darkness visible. These different directions, at first unaccountable, appeared to me afterwards by my glasses to be produced from the fire that was thrown out from several mouths, in whatever direction was impressed upon it from the sides of the mouths on its being thrown out. It was very extraordinary to observe some of these streams of fire perpendicularly descending, whilst others were

shot

shot upwards in a strait line; the former appearance was owing to innumerable accended stones in their fall, after having been thrown from some superior aperture, that acquired such velocity from their weight and such a blending of light from their proximity, that they seemed one impetuous torrent of fire; though on the usual appearance of these falling stones, they are scattered and are plainly to be distinguished as separate bodies.

All this, as a meer object of sight, would rather have been amusing; but frequency of the most terrible explosions made it very alarming. The noise of the largest cannon fired from the castle not three hundred yards from me, is a meer whisper to these explosions. My little household was all retreated to the room backwards, built against the hill; and I own I made most of my observations in the doorway of my newest and thickest wall. One or two, however, the most severe of these shocks that raised old Poro [the writer's maitre d'hotel] who till then kept by me, off the ground, made me hesitate and think of making a prudent retreat; but that it occurred to me, the streets might have been equally dangerous to a known heretic mixing with processions after pictures of Madonas or saints, with which the whole city was all night crowded. The intervention might have been as dangerous as it has proved to be at the liquefaction of the blood of the good saint of our mob, who are inspired by him with a rage that it is most prudent to keep out of the way of.

The shocks afterwards seemed to abate, or I was more used to them, and a most comfortable lava made its fall from a seeming opening of the whole side at once, and rushed forwards with an impetuosity that in two hours brought it within two miles of Portici, which quieted me for that night. The king was then at his palace there, which Vesuvius seemed to be reclaiming from his majesty's encroachments. The place was by no means held tenable against him, and the king, the courtiers, and numbers of families then in these environs at their ville gratura, scampered away about midnight, all truly persuaded that the devil would take the hindmost. As our friend the countess, was very

unwilling to anticipate matters she was not in the rear of this helter-skelter; but her ladyship thought herself so unsafe at Naples, that I am told she continued her flight to Caserta.

The next day was quieted by a profuse lava that has filled up the hollow way between the hermits and Vesuvius of at least a hundred feet in depth.

The second night, however, was as boisterous at the mountain, but not so alarming at Naples as the first; the mountain having burst sooner and on the other side of it, from whence it was delivered of a lava equally copious after fewer throws.

The third day the agitation of the earth and air was trifling; but an immense quantity of cinders and ashes filled the whole atmosphere, so as to take our good sun from us, and to leave us no more than you have of him in London, when thousands of less alarming volcanos from good kitchens render the air in winter often impervious to any but his strongest rays. He appeared all this day of the sanguinous colour, which Pliny describes him in on a like occasion.

The fourth day we had, for three hours or more, one continual thunder, without the terrible explosions, however, of the first and second nights; and I took great comfort to myself (on seeing the constant course of cinders and ashes thrown up) to look upon it as the effect only of a double lunged bellows, blown by all the winds from half the points of the compass, that would soon destroy or separate the combustible enemy we had to deal with. Accordingly these ashes were the only inconvenience that remained; which on Sunday the seventh day was so great, that I was obliged to gallop home with my eyes shut, as I could no longer open them from the pain these ashes put me to.

All is now quiet; and the lava on this side is stopped, after laying waste the largest track of cultivated ground that it ever destroyed at once within this country. The great eruptions of it have been in the year —7, in the year —37, and this of —67. I leave your deep naturalists to account for this periodical crisis; and it may not be the first meer accident that has given birth to a profound system. The good people of Naples were equally

alarmed with the courtiers at an anticipation of their future state, and had recourse as usual to their protector to avert the omen. The cardinal archbishop's palace was accordingly invested at midnight by thousands of sturdy beggars, that his eminence would admit them to San Gennaro's chapel to present their supplications more immediately within his saintship's hearing. But the wise pastor, apprehensive that these votaries would be sure to get something at last by a midnight's visit to the saint's rich mansion, absolutely refused; on which they set fire to his palace. It must have been burned with the people in it, who dared not stir out, had it not been that the mob was divided into knaves and fools; and as fast as the thieves applied the fire-brand, the devotees took them away.

The next day, however, the mob prevailed for a procession of the saint: They had the cardinal and nobility under such command that they ordered most peremptorily the whole themselves, and obliged the old gentry, who could some of them ill set one foot before the other, to walk to Ponte Madelena, [a bridge between Naples and Vesuvius] with the saint at their head, and a most terrible mob at their heels. After having rested the saint on the bridge with his face to the Lava, and deprecated through his grace the destruction it threatened with their usual frantic gestures and howling, till the day was shutting in, they began their march back again. This, to relieve the old gentry almost expiring with their fright and their exercise, was at first intended for the shortest way; but luckily it was reflected upon, that this shortest way passed by the prison of the Vicaria, where four thousand San Gennaro's faithfuls were giving the only security to be had for their good behaviour; that the mob, touched with a fellow feeling of this adversity, which might so soon come to be their own, might probably require from the Saint an act of grace for their confined friends, and that this turbulent time was ill adapted to the letting out four thousand fellows. There was a difficulty in changing the rout which had been mentioned, but an expedient was well hit of by proposing, as a compliment to the Saint,

now he was out a visiting, that he should call at a favourite Madona's, which the mob most readily consented to, and this way he went quietly home, after having stopped at the vulgar thought, the course of the Lava, which had abated of its violence about six hours before, and continued the same abated course for two days after; but it must be owned they had better ground for asserting, as they do, the present miracle, than what miracles are generally built on."

To the Printer of the Public Advertiser.

S I R,

I Had really almost acquired humility enough to think you had totally forgotten me; but a hint you dropped in one of your papers lately, has blown up the little remaining spark of vanity; and in hopes my whimsical reflections may not be displeasing to the indulgent part of your readers, I have again ventured to scrawl. 'Tis true, after the indulgence you have shewn me, in being so ready to give a place in your paper to my trifles, I should not have been so long without troubling you, had it not been for an excursion I have made to Paris, and some other occupations which have prevented my writing. I should be glad to give you some account of my journey, but I protest to you I know not how to begin; and indeed had I gone to Grand Cairo, I should have learnt no more than in my tour to Paris; nor ever should have been able to measure the least of the Pyramids for want of having learnt geometry. This I can assure you, that, in spite of the fine accounts I have read, and the fine things I have heard of this tour, all was new to me. I was just in the situation of a child that goes the first time to see a puppet show, and who, of all the fine things it sees, remembers, none but *Punchinello*, or, perhaps, the little boy who lights out the quality. If you ask me how many churches or convents there are at Calais, St. Omer's, Arras, &c. I know nothing about it: I have seen churches before; and there is not any thing in the exterior of a convent that could claim my attention. But the little *Bon Dieux* one meets with at every corner of the road was really and truly

for

for me a novelty. They gave me abundance of pleasure in causing me to recollect my baby-house, of which I was immensely fond a few years ago; but positively, in spite of the pretensions the French have to dress, I did not see between Calais and Paris *one single bonne vierge* half so well dressed as my doll used to be. Some people may think I have made an odd comparison; but they have nothing more to do to be convinced of the propriety of it, than to make a trip that way with a miss of four or five years old; and if she does not cry for the pretty doll in the cage, I promise never to attempt a comparison again. I hope it will not be thought levity in me to laugh at this mummery of religion; for if I was not convinced that every sensible catholic would not only forgive, but join with me in ridiculing these incentives to bigotry, I could find in the manners of the people enough to satisfy the inclination I have to be merry. I freely confess, that I had in this journey laughing enough, but in direct contradiction to the proverb; for in these excursions of the English it is evident the French are the winners; nay, I may venture to say, the laughers too with most of those who go amongst them; and I think we are obliged to their complaisance, if they wait till our backs are turned before they make use of their privilege. It is not amongst people of a certain rank in life, who owe their manners more to good-breeding than to nature, that one should look for the character of a people, but rather amongst the middling sort; and if I may be allowed to form a judgment from these, whilst the French stile us the *haughty islanders*, they themselves may be said to have more *vanity* than any people upon earth.

My mantua-maker, thinking to pay me the highest compliment in her power, assured me I had the look of a French woman, *vous avez mademoiselle l'air veritablement Francoise*. My milliner, who perhaps did not think so highly of my accomplishments as the other, was amazed that any creature, not French, should know any thing. *Comment? Mademoiselle! vous avez du gout, mais, infiniment! si vous restiez quelque tems parmi nous, on pour-*

roit vous prendre pour une Francoise: Whilst the friseur, with that assurance peculiar to his profession, and a grimace adapted to the compliment, makes no ceremony of saying the English are no judges of what is elegant or becoming. The meanest mechanic you employ at Paris looks on himself as one authorised to reform your taste, and make you *tout a fait Francois*. Nor is this altogether the opinion of the vulgar; for those whose education should have rendered them above common prejudice measure you by their own standard, and only as you approach to that, allow you to be removed from *barbarism*. After all, Mr. Printer, partiality apart, what *wonderful* excellence of contrivance; what *inimitable*, taste can the French boast of in point of dress? will they stake their reputation on the negligee; or on the *dishabillie a la Polonoise*? The first a meer bundle, calculated more for the advantage of the mercer and mantua-maker than the wearer, who, if she has any good mien, will lose it in the midst of trimming and flounces; the other convenient enough for a country milk maid to fetch up and milk her cows in in a frosty morning. I must say, though at the hazard of being singular, that for neatness and simplicity, which ought to be the characteristick of an undress, neither *Deshabillie a la Reine*, a la *Polonoise*, a la *Pompadour*, or any other of French invention, can equal the English night gown. As for their *Robe de Cour*, they really have some elegance; but I declare I have seen more than one dutchess, whose tarnished petticoat might have made a good figure on the *Princess Elizabeth*, daughter of *Edward the Fourth of the house of York*, at the wax-work in Fleet street, but which made a most scandalous one at Versailles. The French, it must be owned, have a great share of politeness, and receive strangers with the utmost civility and good manners, doing every thing in their power to render their abode amongst them agreeable and charming. I fear it may appear malicious to say this is a natural consequence of their vanity, but so it is; for they are as great in their *Politesse*, as the Romans were in their *Urbanity*, and have a peculiar pride in letting you discover

discover how much they are superior to yourself in the knowledge of good-manners; but from whatever motive we deduce this behaviour, it is no less agreeable to those who enjoy the benefit of it.

I am afraid I shall have drawn upon myself the indignation of all the French mantua-makers and milliners; and happy will it prove for me, if I have no occasion to count the friseurs too in this dreadful combination; but I comfort myself when I consider, that so formidable a body as the society of Antigallicans will be obliged to declare for me one and all: And indeed I wish they do not carry their complaisance farther than it will be consistent with me to countenance; for, considering how staunch a sister I must appear to them from the opinions I have dared in this frenchified age to advance, they may perhaps in pure contradiction to the salique law, chuse me for their president at the next election. To prevent this, as I foresee I should be obliged to refuse this honour, I must acquaint them, that I always give to Cæsar what to Cæsar is due; and though I do not, in spite of common sense, think that every thing French is absolutely best, yet I acknowledge myself much pleased with many of their customs and inventions; and that at this time I wear a pair of ruffles and handkerchief trimmed with French blonde, and have barking by my side a little French dog, which I am so fond of, that I verily believe, had I no other objection, I could not part with for *the very great honour* before mentioned.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

Anna Maria Theresa Tittle Tattle,
Leicester-fields, Jan. 11.

Some curious Particulars in regard to a Striking Likeness of Persons.

THERE was never, perhaps, a perfect resemblance. Some contemporary memoirs, however, make mention of different twins, whose complexion, stature, features and even inclinations, resembled each other in so great a degree, that those who were most accustomed to see them, were often mistaken on their account. These mistakes are sufficient

to justify the English comedy of Errors, and the fable of the comedy of Menechmes, which Renard, an imitator of Plautus, has made appear with so much success on the French theatre.

Virgil makes the eulogium of two brothers, who were the admiration of their time, by the resemblance of their visage, and the conformity of their humour.

Not many years since, twins of about twelve years old, were seen at London, whose stature, complexion, features, and whole figure, appeared exactly the same. Their parents took pleasure in making them wear clothes of the same form and same colour, which often gave occasion to singular and diverting adventures. They had received the same education, and several, who had taken strict notice of them, assure, that they nearly made the same answers to the same questions; whence it was inferred, that their manner of considering objects was the same, and that they not less resembled one another in their way of thinking and conceiving, than in the features of the body that formed their external resemblance.

The history of the Lords of Scissome, related by Pasquier, may also serve as a demonstration, that Nature sometimes takes pleasure in copying herself: "Nicholas and Claudius de Roussi, twins, the one lord of Scissome, the other of Origny, were born the 7th of April, 1548, with so great a resemblance to one another, that their nurses, in order to distinguish them, were obliged to fix to them bracelets of different colours. This conformity, which they brought with them from their mother's womb, was not only visible in their size, and the features of their face, but also in their manners, gestures, behaviour, will, and inclination. This induced their parents to clothe them in the same garb, and they had some difficulty themselves to distinguish them. Charles IX. was often pleased, in the midst of five hundred gentlemen, to place them both together, and consider them for a long time, with the view, if possible, of finding some mark of difference in them. But after making them pass and repass in the croud, and appear before him, he could never exactly discern which was which, nor could any

of the company. The lord of Scissome was a very great friend of the lords of Fervaques, and the wives of these two lords had often mistaken his brother for him. There were two particulars very remarkable in them; the one, that having been as gentlemen brought up from their youth in all sorts of manly exercises, among others, in playing at tennis, in which they were both very expert, though Origny surpassed his brother, who, from time to time, had unequally matched himself; to remedy which, he left off playing, pretending to go for some necessity of nature; and soon after his brother, who was a looker on, supplied his place, and getting the better of his antagonist, won the game, without any one of the players, or those that were in the gallery, knowing any thing of the change. The other particular was, that they were both addicted to the same passions. Origny became enamoured of the viscountess of Esclavole, a beautiful, rich, and virtuous lady, and made overtures of marriage to her. The same tender attachment possessed immediately the heart of Scissome, who was quite ignorant of his brother's addresses, but being apprised of them, he altered his purpose to the advantage of Origny, who married her. The same accidents that happened to the one in the course of life, happened also to the other; the same sickness, the same wounds at the same time, and in the same parts of their bodies; and when Scissome was taken ill of the disease he died of, in the thirtieth year of his age, Lord Origny was, at the same instant of time, attacked by the same disease, but recovered by the skill of his physician; an unskilful one, who had ill treated him, having fallen to the lot of his brother; but when he heard the news of his death, he had such a languor of spirits, and such fainting fits, that he was once thought dead. He escaped, however. A good painter represented them both in a piece such as they were, that is, exceeding like in habit of body and visage."

The courtiers of the Emperor Augustus brought into his presence a young Greek who resembled him in every feature. It is hereupon related,

that the emperor, having long examined him, asked at last, by way of pleasantry, if his mother had been ever at Rome? "No, please your imperial majesty, answered the young Greek, who perceived the drift of the question, but my father was there several times."

To the P R I N T E R, &c.

IF building bridges, widening streets, new pavements, and illuminations, be improvements, the inhabitants of London have a right to the greatest applause, in exciting a spirit of improvement in the towns and villages within ten miles of the capital; but this laudable spirit is extending itself much farther, for I am just informed that the cities of Norwich, Exeter, and York, are come to a resolution of not only fixing lamps at the distance of every thirty yards, but to cover their respective roads to the capital with very handsome carpets: This will make it very genteel travelling up to town, when the ladies may at pleasure get out of their carriages, for benefit of the air, and walk as clean as in their dining rooms; a circumstance that must not only be a great inducement for them and their consorts to leave the dirty country, but be a great encouragement to our carpet manufactory. By this means we shall not leave a family of any tolerable circumstance in the country, and all their fine turkies and chines will be sent to London. As to corn, sir, we can have that from abroad; and when all the rich, and even the middling folks, are in town, the assemblies, ridottos, plays, operas, and concerts, will be always filled with the best company; indeed, if this project takes place, many thousands of fine houses will be wanted; but to this I answer, pull down the old, and build new ones, we have good brick-ground enough round London, as well as a very good spot to build on, between Bedford-house and Hampstead, where I am tired of looking at green fields.

As these thoughts coincide with our present conduct, they cannot fail of pleasing the public much better than the absurd ones of a certain tall man, who, in order to remove beggary out of London, advised the breaking our lamps,

lamps, pulling up the new pavement, laying the old again, sending the people to the fish, and not giving premiums to bring the fish to the people.

MARCUS IRONICUS.

From Mrs. Macaulay's History of England. Vol. III.

"A Review of the transactions of this parliament, [1641] during the first period of their operations, must fill every mind, untainted by servile prejudices, with the highest sentiments of gratitude and veneration. The free constitution of England, which, from the ignorance of former ages, and the wicked policy of kings, had admitted of so many arbitrary principles, that it was become a monster void of symmetry, was now reduced to a system of government consistent and uniform, supporting itself by the pillars of law and equity. Every arbitrary court of judicature was abolished; the authority of the clerk of the market, who had a general inspection over weights and measures, and by whose power the people had undergone many hardships, vexations, and extortions, was transferred to the mayors, sheriffs, and other legal magistrates; the limits of the forests were restrained within their proper bounds; the crown entirely deprived of the means of imposing the expensive honour of knighthood; and as no court of justice remained but those which took cognizance of common and statute law, the king's power of issuing proclamations and extorting money from the subject, was entirely cut off, because every man might disobey those arbitrary edicts with impunity. Past grievances were not only redressed, but the exemplary punishments of state delinquents, with the act for triennial parliaments, were now bulwarks to defend the constitution against the attacks of power. Many of these advantages escaping the corruption of time, and the confusion of civil broils, are yet enjoyed by the inhabitants of this island, and ought to raise in the heart of every Englishman a grateful monument of praise to those renowned patriots, who

procured such invaluable blessings to posterity."

Account of the King's going to the Lower House, with an Intention to seize the Five Members †.

"THE King, on the return of his serjeant empty handed, entered on the last part of his project, viz. the going himself in person, with an armed force, taking the house at a surprize, and seizing the five members. This was determined on the receipt of the message from the commons; but the morning bringing more timid reflections, the king went to the queen's apartment, and expostulated with her on the hazard of the attempt, expressing something like a determination of not putting it in execution. The queen was transported with passion at this want of resolution: "Go, coward!" exclaimed this imperious woman, "pull these rogues out by the ears, or never see my face." The submissive husband obeyed, and went straight to the House of Commons, with a train of five hundred followers. The House having received intimation of the king's intention, ordered the five members to withdraw, lest the House should be engaged in blood. This order was hardly obeyed, when the doors were flung open, and the king appeared: He walked immediately up to the chair, and said, "By your leave, Mr. Speaker; I must borrow your chair." After having stood in it for some time, and eyed the members, as they rose up uncovered to receive him, he asked the Speaker whether he saw any of the accused members, and where they were? The Speaker, falling upon his knee, replied, "I have neither eyes to see, nor tongue to speak in this place, but as the house is pleased to direct me, whose servant I am here; and I humbly beg your majesty's pardon, that I cannot give any other answer than this to what your majesty is pleased to demand of me." The king, after making a short speech, expressing the reasons of his coming, and insisting on having the persons accused wheresoever he could find them, retired in some confusion, many members crying out, "Privilege! Privilege!"

The

The Letter in our last Volume, p. 632.
Continued.

BUT (you ask) what occasion for any new dissertations on a point so clear? I know you are master of common topics, and can urge, that obscene discourse shews a corrupt heart, and argues a vicious life, corrupts the fancy, takes off the restraints of modesty, is very rude, and that it is not rendered better but more dangerous by being genteelly dressed up; that double entendres have a peculiar malignity, because they tend to make a whole language convey ideas of lewdness, and have, in fact, such an effect upon those who are fond of their use, that scarcely a simple term can be mentioned which does not excite such an idea—that those who delight in such discourse throw off the man to put on the beast—that it shews no great delicacy of taste to borrow conversation from brothels, but rather a barrenness of invention, &c. &c.—You have at hand too some rhymes on the occasion—

Obscenity to wit has no pretence,
For want of decency is want of sense.
No pardon vile obscenity should find,
Tho' wit and art conspire to move
your mind.

You can repeat too a curious dialogue in the Toyshop, betwixt the Master and the Beau—beginning with “Are witty and smutty synonymous terms?” I shan't transcribe it—but by the bye must express my surprize, at the author's inserting that piece of low obscene ribaldry to Clarissa, in Vol. II. p. 230. of his excellent collection—which—Bavius might blush, and Quarles disdain to own, p. 248.—You think, my friend, that his Honour will be satisfied with these old saws. But alas! *hic non erat locus*. You should recollect the fable of the Wolf and the Lamb. Is this the way to pay your court? Don't you observe the storm blackening on your patron's brow, and the attic sneer, or high-bred contempt of the rest of the company? And pray, Sir, says some wit, do you think fornication a sin? A most polite question—just tantamount to this: Pray, Sir, Are you a hypocritical scoundrel—Don't you preach what you don't believe? All the company knows that the Gospel

Jan. 1768.

forbids it as a sin, and make it one great quarrel against the Gospel, that it lays a restraint on natural liberty in this case? Why then is the question asked? Not for information—but to try what stuff you are made of, and to get you into the mire. But you cannot see so much harm in a plain question, so easily answered. Let me ask then, will you answer in the affirmative or negative? In the former surely, and produce your arguments. Do not you perceive then the former inconvenience return? The mirth and frolick of the company is interrupted by your impertinent wisdom;—a serious disagreeable subject intruded—and you are disliked. But we will suppose, that roasting a parson may be thought a good afternoon's frolick. The next natural question will be: Are you then really so weak as to believe what Bolingbroke, Hume, Voltaire, all the philosophers clearly prove to be no better than old wives tales, hatched in the nursery, matured in the church? Here you will be told long stories of fakeers, dervises, monks, talapoins, &c. with this concluding sting—that priests of all religions are the same. Their honours being deeply read in infidelity, can demonstrate to you from Bolingbroke, that there are no moral attributes in the Deity, that the soul is material and mortal, a future state a fable, revelation unnecessary and impossible, that the Jewish and Christian have the strongest marks of falshood. From Hume too they can tell you, that a miracle cannot possibly be proved, that *experience*, the surest criterion of truth, is directly against the existence of miracles, and renders that of a Deity very doubtful. They can assure you, that the miracles wrought at the tomb of Abbe de Paris were more humorous, signal, and better attested than those in the Bible. These, and a thousand other self-evident maxims, their honours are great masters of. But I must retract, and beg their honours pardon, for having advanced an assertion that they are deeply read in infidelity. Far be it from me to imagine, that their honours would suffer the absolutely necessary business of Newmarket, White's, levees, borough-jobbing, speaking as they are bid (not to mention dress, visits, di-

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versions,

versions) to be interrupted by an attention to things so unessential as religion or morals. Such a thought, I am sure, would be highly absurd, uncharitable and criminal. With the profoundest humility therefore, and a deep sense of shame for having advanced so rash an assertion—I beg you to observe, I meant to say only this—That, as young attorneys and surgeons, in that very short time which they spend in town after their apprenticeship; to be sworn and see the hospitals (or, if you please, to take out licences to cheat and kill) acquire from the Robin-Hood, and other excellent seminaries, such a knowledge of the secrets of freethinking, that they return to the country very able infidel missionaries, or, in a politer phrase, excellent philosophers, free from all the old fashioned restraints of religion and morals, and highly qualified to teach others the way to the same blessed state; so their honours. I won't affront my readers so much as to make the application, but shall politely leave that to their great sagacity, which I apprehend is more than sufficient for such a task.—You seem, my dear sir, on this information to erect your crest, and exult at the thought of defending your faith against such adversaries. Having carefully studied Clarke's Demonstration, and the excellent answers to Bolingbroke and Hume, especially those of Warburton, Leland, Douglas, Adams—you expect an easy victory. And perhaps your expectations might be answered, if schools were the scene of disputation, a regular logician your moderator, your opponent kept close to the point, and obliged to argue strictly according to the rules of true reasoning. But here a new logic prevails. A grin is an argument, a jest demonstration, a look of contempt, or a frown, confutation. Can you think, that your best syllogism in Barbara, will not by their honours true Grecian taste be deemed barbarous, and as such worthy of no other confutation than their attic sneer? Or can you conceive, that your formidable Bocardo will have half the terrors that scowl on an offended patron's brow? Besides their honours are excellent at the hussar method of arguing [Dr. Brown finely describes it in his first essay

on Lord Shaftesbury]. Here you are briskly attacked with an objection, and before you can bring your arguments to bear against it, you receive a second attack, and whilst you face about to encounter that, you have a third, and so on. The design of this method is prudently to make up in briskness what is wanting in weight; the principle from which it proceeds you may learn from the first words of Bacon's Essays.—What is truth said jesting Pilate, and would not wait for an answer. Now, Sir, how will you manage in such a situation, whilst, like brave unfortunate Braddock, you stand exposed to all your enemy's fire, and cannot bring yours to bear against them? Shall I exemplify this observation in a particular case.

Lorenzo. Milordus, you have an excellent picture here I think it represents a gallant soldier received with great appearance of rapture by the Madona.

Milordus. Celsus calls the soldier Panther, and has demonstrated the truth of the story. And you, Sir, cannot deny, that there are two fathers mentioned by ancient writers, Joseph and Panther.

Florio. And this, Sir, is an unanswerable demonstration of the truth of the immaculate conception.

Chorus of Parasites, &c. Ha! ha! ha!

Here's triumph for their honours. You cannot avoid laughing, I find, though shocked at the vast blasphemy of the topic, because you can convince them, you imagine, that this of Celsus is really one of the most silly and infamous stories that ever malice invented against Christianity.—

You can prove from the Gospels, and the writings nearest to them in date, that this story was unknown at the time they record, and that considering the extreme malice and hatred of the Jews it was impossible this should be the case, if there was the least foundation for it. But because you perceive it to rest entirely upon a blunder concerning the name Panther, you set yourself to prove from ancient writers, that Panther was a surname in Joseph's family. Thus Joseph is said to be the son of Jacob surnamed Panther. And thus Jesus is called, Ben Joseph or Ben Panther, the son of Joseph and Panther, from the two names of the family.

And

And what now, Gentlemen, becomes of the foolish blunder of Celsus, and the infamous story founded upon it?

Lorenzo. Really, Sir, the ingenious old fathers have contrived an admirable genealogical forgery, to save this black affair: And you with a true sacerdotal modesty expect we should give entire credit to it.

Here you would prove that the fathers really had the account from authentic genealogies.

Florio. Genealogies! I find, Sir, you are an excellent genealogist. Will you do us the favour to give us a genealogy in a direct line from Shenkin ap Shenkin ap Morgan!

Here again in order to bring this witty gentleman back to the subject, you endeavour to shew him the genealogies of the Jews were very different things from those he alludes to, and you refer to the rabbins to prove that they were most carefully preserved, and were strictly authentic.

Milordus. Rabbins! You are well versed than it seems in Rabbinical learning. Pray, Sir, was not you a pupil of Kennicott's, and an assistant in that most excellent and useful collection of various readings, which so convincingly proves and points out the one true reading?

Chorus. Ha! ha! he!

And thus, Sir, you are absolutely confuted. Your argument must drop here to make way for some new matter of triumph to their honours. I have singled out this instance in order to pay my compliments to the refined taste of Milordus (a personage remarkable too for wisdom and strict honour) and to congratulate his happiness in being possessed of a picture, which, to be sure, on account of its subject, is to be prized as an inestimable jewel, being an unanswerable confutation, it seems, of all that is, or shall be written in defence of Christianity. — Besides all the above, I fancy my friend, you will find another small disadvantage in your argument with their honours, which is suggested in the old trite observation — That a fool can ask more questions in an hour than a wise man can answer in seven years. How can you prove the Divine Legation of Moses is a short question; the answer fills five volumes. The same may be said of hints, insi-

nuations, flat denials (to omit bets). You may think perhaps to get off, by putting their honours upon the proof; but pray, Sir, who is the superior, the patron, or the serious defender of religion? These considerations may possibly make you somewhat less assured of victory, and give you some dislike to these hussar disputations, and may also account for the excellent Stillingfleet's bursting into tears, and yielding triumph to Lord Rochester, in a dispute concerning Atheism, which, on a fair footing, he could have maintained to advantage against all the witty atheists in the world. If this great man could be thus borne down, what remains for you? What will it avail you to say, that what the philosophers call old wives tales, were sincerely believed by Bacon, Newton, Locke, Boyle, Addison, Grotius, Pascal, Boerhaave, and many others, who were the greatest geniuses and the ornaments of the age they lived in? Do you think their honours will give credit to your asserting, that Warburton and Leland have as clearly and convincingly confuted, and exploded, the atheistical part of Bolingbroke, concerning the moral attributes, the soul, a future state, and his positive dogmas against revelation; as it is possible for any thing to be confuted by argument? Will they believe, that what Hume has written against miracles has been proved by Leland, Adams, Douglass, to be of no more weight than the old exploded arguments; that the experience which is to do such feats is a mere cant term, serving to introduce much obscurity, and to make nothing clearer, and that in the affair of Abbe Paris, that gentleman has been guilty of great dissimulation, unworthy the first philosopher in Great Britain? Can you imagine your word will be taken in all these points, or that their honours will exercise their patience in hearing you prove such unpleasing assertions? What then remains but shagrin to you, and to their honours triumph. I will not presume to affront their honours infallibility by insinuating that the triumph is unfairly won — there can be no doubt that their own sentiments in such cases are the truest criterion of just and right. You stand aghast, and cannot believe that gentlemen of politeness and edu-

cation should insult a clergyman in such a ridiculous manner. Though perhaps some fools may be guilty of such rudeness, you expect better things from the generality of their honours. There is indeed room for surprize, but if you consider the love of frolick and fun, the fashionable pleasure of laughing at religion, and every thing relating to it, "the proud man's contumely, the insolence of office, the spurns which patient merit of the unworthy takes," your surprize will be much less. And if you subtract from their honours the Free-thinkers and Free-drinkers (to borrow a term from Cheyne) the Valetudinarians to whom the doctors forbid serious study, the beaux whom the ladies will not suffer to hurt their eyes, or become pedantic by musty books, the men of profound speculation, of wit, of humour, of whim, of frolick, of pleasure, of business in the political way, borough-jobbers, tools of party, how many will the calculators find remaining? That remainder you will find to be a set of reasonable gentlemen, who think it no proof of superior wisdom to laugh at religion, no disgrace to differ from the *philosophers*. The gentlemen in all extremities will be found the only firm supports in church and state; and with them you will find it the greatest happiness, as well as honour to be acquainted*.

I cannot help now expressing my fears, that your squeamish conscience, your unfashionable notions of the dignity of religion, and of decorum, independency, and other such follies will prevent your passing through these preparatory rites of initiation; but as it is possible that custom added to the hope of preferment, may counteract their effects, I will indulge the thought of your complying with his honour's humour, joining with glee in the lewd toast, enjoying the obscene or prophane song or jest, pretending not to hear, or giving evasive answers to, objections against religion. And now there is hope indeed. Proceed in this good way and you will be probably a favourite. Pray what harm is there in his

honour's coming frequently to drink a dish of tea with your sister? What if she is very handsome, and what if Corolodes owed his preferment to his sister, ought you to be alarmed? Can you doubt your patron's honour or your sister's prudence? You grow warm. Well then, what do you think of his honour's niece who has the care of his house? Good preferment, it seems, will attend her. Are you to take notice of the malicious reports of her being his mistress? Is not this an over suspicious squeamishness? You cannot bear this topic I find. Let us then omit the affair of sister and niece, and enjoy the pleasure of seeing you in the high road to preferment. What, if the envious deem you his honour's but, jest, tool, fool, &c. — despise them and their impotent malice, laugh in your sleeve, pity their abject state—and jog on—but beware, beware of tripping. One false step ruins you. You stand on a precipice, from which the fall is easy and fatal. A small failure in devoirs, a word misplaced, a look misconstrued, any thing or nothing, will be sufficient to overthrow the labours of years. Until you hear farther from me weigh these hints carefully. Yours, Y. Z.

P. S. I am obliged to the author of the London Magazine for the honour he has done my former letters, and desire he will omit in this, and any other he may receive, whatever he thinks unworthy a place in his Magazine. I was not the author of the monitory letter mentioned in October Magazine with my signatures, nor shall I ever presume to dictate to him. If the compliment paid to the writer of that letter was designed for me I return thanks for it†. Veritas Reversa, who wrote against my first letter is my friend. We have composed the difference, upon condition of my declaring that I would rather be deprived of the power of writing, than employ it against a person of such a character as he has drawn, and that I had not in my view a person of such a character. He allows me to say, that I am neither a deist, nor a profligate, too low for a

* At the head of these I am proud to see the excellent and highly celebrated Lord Lyttelton.

† They were: And as we think ourselves much honoured and our readers benefited by this learned and ingenious correspondent; we shall never be displeased to insert any strictures on our work, he may think proper to send.

candidate, too high to envy a parson's preferment. He desires me to present his best compliments and thanks to Dr. Cooke for his kind answer to the queries, and for his offer of a correspondence, which both he and I should think ourselves highly honoured by, and should most readily embrace, if consciousness of our own inability to give any pleasure or information to a gentleman of his learning and sense did not force us very much against our will, to deprive ourselves of that pleasure. It is more than probable that we shall apply to him for advice in the physical way.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE,

S I R,

I beg leave, through your magazine, to take notice of a mistaken notion the generality of people are fallen into, that it is prudent in them to avoid, like an infectious disease, the company and conversation of any real good clergyman, such I mean as are sincere christians, in the strict sense of the word, who, out of the abundance of their heart, introduce, as often as they have opportunity, the subject on which their thoughts and time are chiefly bestowed. Religion is so totally banished all polite conversation, and indeed from amongst all ranks of people, that any person who brings in the subject with that zeal, as if his life was animated by the precepts of the gospel, needs no other qualification to be termed a methodist. Such is every clergyman called who really and heartily performs his duty in his parish, and acts up to his profession sincerely. St. Paul orders all such to preach the word in season and out of season; but now now when ever the gospel is mentioned out of the church, it is sure to be out of season, and every clergyman who is desirous of complying with the present age, and to avoid the appearance of methodism, must observe these few rules. Never speak of religion but in the pulpit and desk, and, to please the people there, let your subjects be more on morality than christianity; in company and conversation let no one guess your profession, but by the colour of your coat, for should the least word escape you that you have your duty at heart, your company would grow

irksome and disagreeable, and you would be avoided, as there is nothing so terrifying to the people of this generation, as the fear of being righteous over much. Avoid likewise speaking too favourably of all sects of people, and particularly when you speak of any one termed a methodist, whether so or not in reality, in all his actions whether just, or unjust, condemn him unheard, always carrying this in your mind, that a methodist is always in the wrong. Amongst your poor parishioners you may, without fear of offending, sometimes visit them in a neighbourly way, and comfort their bodies with food and cloathing, but if you go farther, and attempt to benefit their souls, make a daily practise of visiting them, reproving them when wrong, and taking pains to make them good christians; if you do this, you would presently be called a methodist; if you carefully avoid these things, your company and conversation may be coveted in the world, little matter what you are in other respects, so you are tolerable agreeable; and, if what is called a good sort of man, as is the acceptation of that character at present, you will be esteemed. What the methodists and their doctrines really are, I am entirely ignorant of; I do not attempt to take their part; some good well meaning people no doubt there are amongst them, and I fear a great many bad, and that they have done a great deal of harm is certain, and it is no small piece of mischief I think that every person who dares in this trifling generation to think and act more suitably to his christian calling, than the generality do, is called one of that sect, and treated and disrespected accordingly. The influence their good example might have had is lost, and it is so great a reproach to be religious, that many, I doubt, fearful of the name of methodist, conceal and bury in their hearts a natural love for religion, and a desire to obey it's precepts, but shame forbids their slight shining before men. But let me remind such of those words of our saviour, "Whoever shall be ashamed of me and of my words, of him shall the son of man be ashamed, when he shall come in his own glory, and in his father's, and of the holy angels."

O. Z.

AS

AS we find considerable merit in *A Six Weeks Tour, through the Southern Counties of England and Wales*, in several Letters to a Friend, we shall give some extracts from that performance, and at present the writer's description of Holkam house, in Norfolk.

"Holkam, the celebrated house of the countess of Leicester, built by the late earl, cannot be viewed with too much attention. I was informed that it appeared by much the most magnificent when entered by the southern approach, and therefore went a small round for that advantage; nor did I in the least repent it. The first objects are a few small clumps of trees, which just catch your attention, and give you warning of an approach: They sketch out the way to the triumphal arch, under which the road runs. This structure is in a beautiful taste, and finished in an elegant manner; it is extremely light, and the white flint rustics have a fine effect. A narrow plantation on each side a broad vista, leads from hence to the obelisk, a mile and a half: This plantation, I should observe, ought to be much broader, for you see the light through many parts of it; but I apprehend it only a sketch of what the late earl designed, and not meant as complete. At the bottom of the hill, on which the obelisk stands, are the two porters lodges, small, but very neat structures. Rising with the hill, you approach the obelisk, through a very fine plantation; and nothing can be attended with a better effect, than the vistas opening at once. There are eight.

1. To the south front of the house.
2. To Holkam church, on the top of a steep hill, covered with wood; a most beautiful object.
3. To the town of Wells, a parcel of scattered houses appearing in the wood.
4. To the triumphal arch:—the rest to distant plantations.

Vistas are by no means the taste of the present age, but such a genius as lord Leicester might be allowed to deviate from fashion in favour of beauty and propriety. Nothing can be more regular than the front of a great house, the approach to it ought therefore to partake of this regularity:

because straight cuts are out of fashion, it would be an absurdity to take a winding course to the house door, for the sake of catching objects afloat, and irregularly: Such management is to the fall in as false a taste, as regular cuts where the house is out of the question. For instance, those from the temple at Holkam, which, however, command exceedingly beautiful objects; amongst others, Wells church—The lake in the park, which is seen from hence through some spreading trees in a most picturesque manner—A planted hill—The sea—and the rest distant plantations.

The house may be said to consist of five quadrangles, the center and the four wings:—Not that they are squares, but I use the term to give you a general idea. Each of the two fronts thereof present a center and two wings. That to the south, and the grand approach, is as beautiful, light, airy, (excuse tautology) and elegant a building as can be viewed. The portico is in a fine taste, and the Corinthian pillars beautifully proportioned*. This central front in every respect that can be named, appears all lightness, elegance, and proportion:—But when you advance near, you find no entrance to the house; there are no stairs up to the portico; and this circumstance, after so fine an approach, and expecting it to be the entrance, becomes a disappointment, and a fault in the building.

I have spoke hitherto of the central front alone. The whole, including the two wings, I cannot think so perfect; for, to me at least, there appears a great want of unity. The several parts are not so nicely connected as to form one whole. The center must be seen distinct, each wing the same; and likewise the small parts (I know not what to call them) which join the center to the wings. These are all distinct parts, though joined together; nor is there any similitude of taste between the center and the wings. All the pieces of this front are light and elegant to a great degree; but when considered as the connected parts of one whole, the want of unity is stri-

* It may be said the proportion of a pillar is stated, and always the same.—I know nothing of architecture, but view these at Holkam and others at Blenheim—I never speak by rules, but my eyes.

king. The center is uniform, and if I may be allowed the expression, elegantly magnificent: No building can deserve these epithets more than this: But I cannot apply them to the whole front, because the parts are not of a uniform taste, and the wings are at best but light and elegant; they have nothing magnificent in them: As to the *joining pieces*, they are pretty.—The south front consists of one row of Venetian windows, over another of common sashes in the rustics. This front does not please me so well as the south one, but it is by far more of a piece with the wings, &c.

Will you excuse these criticisms from one who knows nothing of architecture, but its power of pleasing the taste of individuals.—As one among the many, I give you my opinion, but I wish you would pass over all these parts of my letters, till you see the objects yourself, for I cannot give you an idea of the buildings clear enough by description for you to see the propriety or absurdity of my remarks.

But the inside of the house! say you—Aye, my friend, there lies the *forte* of Holkam; talk not, ye admirers by wholesale, of the fronts—Contrivance must have been the characteristic of Lord Leicester; for so convenient a house does not exist—so admirably adapted to the English way of living, and so ready to be applied to the grand or the comfortable stile of life.

You enter what they call the great hall, but is in reality a passage. It is called a cube of forty eight feet; but eighteen very large and magnificent Corinthian pillars, having their pedestals rested on a marble passage around it, and eight or ten feet high from the ground, the area at bottom is but an oblong passage, walled in with Derbyshire marble, and upon that wall are the pillars, six in a line on each side, and six in front, in a semi-circle, around a flight of steps up to the saloon door. The passage or gallery, as it may be called, runs around these pillars, and both together take up so much room that all sort of proportion is lost; to look from it into the area, it appears exactly like a bath. The south front was one proof, and this hall is another, that the architect's genius was not of the magnificent or sublime stamp for in both he aimed at

greatness; the impression of the front is varied and consequently weakened by the wings, and the want of proportion in the hall ruins the vast effect which would otherwise attend the magnificence of such pillars so nobly arranged; but in the elegant, the pleasing, the agreeable, his taste has never failed throughout the whole building.—The hall is entirely of Derbyshire marble.

The saloon is forty-two feet by twenty-seven, a proportion much condemned, but it is by no means displeasing to me. Some call it a gallery; and I think a gallery is infinitely preferable to a cube, or to any proportion near a square enormously high: one of the finest rooms in England is the double cube at Wilton, which is more of a gallery than the saloon at Holkam, and yet no one ever entered it without being struck with the justness of the proportions.—This saloon is hung with crimson cassoy; the pier glasses small on account of the narrowness of the piers, each against a pillar of the portico, but in a very elegant taste. The rooms to the left of the saloon are, first, a drawing room 33 by 22, hung with crimson cassoy. The pier glasses very large and exceedingly elegant: The agate tables beautiful beyond description. From thence we entered the landscape room, which is a dressing room to the state bedchamber; it is 24 by 22, hung with crimson damask; a passage-room leads to the anti-room to the the chapel, and then into the state gallery. The walls are of Derbyshire marble; the altar and all the decorations in a very fine taste. Returning to the landscape-room, you pass into the state bedchamber, 30 by 24, which is fitted up in a most elegant taste. It is hung with French tapestry, except between the piers, which is by Mr. Saunders of Soho-square, the colours of the whole exceedingly brilliant. The bed is a cut velvet, upon a white satin ground, and as it appears in common is a very handsome gilt settee, under a canopy of state: The design of this bed is equal to any thing you ever saw. The chimney-piece remarkably beautiful: Pellicans in white marble. The next apartment is lady Leicester's, consisting of a bed-chamber, dressing-room, closet

closet with books, and a smaller one. The bedchamber 24 by 22, purple damask, French chairs of Chiffel-street velvet tapestry; the chimney-piece a bass rel. of white marble finely polished. The dressing-room 25 by 24 hung with blue damask. So much for the suite of rooms to the left of the hall and saloon.

On the other side you enter from the latter, another drawing-room 33 by 22, hung with a crimson flowered velvet. The glassed tables and chimney-pieces are well worthy of your attention. From this room you enter the statue gallery; which, I think, is, without exception, the most beautiful room I ever beheld. The dimensions are to the eye proportion itself—nothing offends the most criticising. It consists of a middle part 70 feet by 22, at each end an octagon of 22, open to the center by an arch; in one are compartments with books, and in the other statues: Those in the principal part of the gallery stand in niches in the wall, along one side of the room, on each side the chimney piece. Observe in particular the Diana, the figure is extremely fine, and the arms imitantly turned. The Venus in wet drapery is likewise exquisite; nothing can exceed the manner in which the form of the limbs is seen through the cloathing. The slabs are very fine; the only plain one in the house, (they are all gilt fret work and mosaic) not accidentally; it appears to me a stroke of propriety and true taste.

The entrance I have already mentioned from the drawing-room is into one octagon, and out of the other opens the door into the dining-room, a cube of twenty-eight feet, with a large recess for the sideboard, and two chimney-pieces exceedingly elegant; one a sow and pigs and wolf, the other a bear and bee-hives, finely done in white marble; the nose of the sow was broke off by a too common misapplication of sense, *feeling* instead of *seeing*; John, to an object of sight, presents his fist or his horsewhip. Returning into the statue gallery, one octagon leads into the strangers wing, and the other to the late earl's apartment: Consisting of, 1. The anti-room. 2. His lordship's dressing-room. 3. The library, 30 by 27, and exceedingly elegant. 4. Her ladyship's

dressing-room. 5. The bed-chamber. 6. A closet with books. The rooms are about 22 by 20. The strangers wings of anti-chamber—dressing-room—bed-chamber—closet with books—bed-chamber—dressing-room—bed-chamber—dressing-room. The sitting up of the whole house, in all particulars not mentioned, is in the most beautiful taste, the Venetian windows beyond any you ever beheld; ornamented with magnificent pillars, and a profusion of gilding.

But now, sir, let me come to what of all other circumstances is in Holkam infinitely the most striking, and what renders it so particularly superior to all the great houses in the kingdom—*convenience*. In the first place, with the state apartments—From the hall to the saloon, on each side a drawing-room, through one of them to the state dressing-room and bed-chamber: This is perfectly complete. Through the other drawing-room to the statue-gallery, which may be called the rendezvous room, and connects a number of apartments together, in an admirable manner; for one octagon opens into the private wing, and the other into the strangers, on one side, and into the dining-room on the other. This dining-room is on one side of the hall, on the other is lady Leicester's dressing-room; and through that her bed-chamber and closets. From the recess in the dining-room opens a little door on to a stair case, which leads immediately to the offices; and I should likewise tell you, that in the center of the wings, by the center of the house, by the saloon door, and behind lady Leicester's closet, are stair cases quite unseen, which communicate with all the rooms, and lead down into the offices—I say down; for the hall is the only room seen on the ground floor; you step directly from a coach into it, without any quarry of winding steps to wet a lady to the skin before she gets under cover. From the hall you rise to the saloon, or first floor, and there is no attack. Thus you perceive there are four general apartments, which are all distinct from each, with no reciprocal thoroughfares;—the state—her ladyship's—the late earl's—and the strangers wing. These severally open into what may be called common rooms,

rooms, the hall, statue-gallery, and saloon, and all immediately communicate with the dining room. There may be houses larger, and more magnificent, but human genius can never contrive any thing more convenient.

I fear I have already exposed myself in my criticisms on architecture, what shall I therefore say to the paintings! Rely upon your candour, and express to you nothing but my feelings; I had rather praise what the critics would call an execrable piece, than be guided merely by the dictates of common fame: Many a Vernet may please me as well as a Claud. I shall minute the painters names, with the subjects, and here and there an occasional remark.

Cignani. Joseph and Potiphar's wife; a good piece.

P. Pietris. Virgin and child.

Poussin. Two large landscapes. A smaller one. Three others in the landscape-room; fine. Two others.

Vandyke. Duke of Aremberg; a very fine piece.

P. Cortona. Coriolanus: The figure of the old man kneeling before Coriolanus, and hiding his face with his hands, is extremely fine; but the figure of Coriolanus himself, without dignity, haughtiness, or any great expression. The wife leading her two children, and smiling on them, forms a figure of no expression: The colouring, however, and the back ground are good; the disposition indifferent.-- Jacob and Esau, dark and disagreeable.

Giuseppe Chierera. Contenance of Scipio. The profile of the Spanish lady, wonderfully graceful and fine. Scipio's, a very bad figure, his countenance without expression; but the disposition of the group very well imagined.--Persius and Andromeda; Andromeda's figure, a very good one, and the whole piece well coloured.

Procaccio. Death of Lucretia; the lights and shades very bad.--Quintus Cincinnatus.

Guido. Joseph and Potiphar's wife; none of this famous painter's bright and glowing manner. The colouring hard and disagreeable.--A saint's head.--Cupid.--Assumption; vile.

Rubens. Flight into Egypt; a good picture, but the figures disagreeable, especially Mary's, who is a female

Jan. 1768.

mountain. The drawing appears to be bad.--Birds.

Titian. Venus; the colouring gone off, hard and disagreeable.--Venetian lady; colours gone.--Woman's head; ditto.

Dominichino. Lot and his daughters; dark and disagreeable.--Abraham and Isaac, (in the landscape-room) rather in a dark stile.

Carlo Maratt. A landscape not in his bright manner.--Judith and Holofernes; dark.--Madona, reading.--Apollo and Daphne.--Magdalen and angel.

Vernet. Two views of a storm; both exceeding fine.

Salvator Rosa. A rock; very fine.

F. Bolonese. A rock.--St. John Baptist.

Onionte. Two landscapes.

L. Giordano. St. John preaching.

Claud. Lorraine. Landscapes; river and bridge.--Pegasus.--Argus.--Apollo keeping sheep.--Three others.--Repose in Egypt. In these landscapes, Claud's elegant genius shines with uncommon lustre.

Lucatelli. Two landscapes.

Hamilton. Jupiter and Juno; colouring bad; her neck and face the best.

An. Carrach. Polypheme and Galatea; the drawing strong and fine.

Conca. Two altar pieces; indifferent colouring.

Albano. Holy family.

P. Laura. Two pieces of boys and flowers.

Raphael. Madona and child; drawing and colouring very fine.--Holy family: But *quere* of both to the connoisseurs in originality.

Parmegiano. Woman in a cave; pleases me better than any piece in this collection. The face very expressive, extremely delicate, finely turned, and the drapery exquisite, displaying the roundness of the limbs through it in the happiest taste.

P. Veronese. M. Magdalen, washing out Saviour's feet.

Bassan. Christ carrying the cross.

Lapfranco. Youth and Old Age, two pieces; the Old Man very fine.--Angel appearing to Joseph in a dream; dark stile.

And. Sacchi. Abraham, Ishmael, &c.

Cypriani. St. Anne, and St. Cecilia.

lia. The colouring very fine; the attitudes admirable, and the drapery graceful.

The object most striking on the north side of the park, is the lake, which is of great extent, and the most beautiful I ever saw; the shore is a very bold one, all covered with wood to a great height, and on the top stands the church. The plantations in general are sketched with more taste than any to be seen: In the number of acres many exceed them; but they appear to various points of view, infinitely more considerable than they really are. At the north entrance into the park, they show prodigiously grand: you look full upon the house with a very noble back ground of wood; the obelisk just above the center; with an extent of plantation on each side that renders the view really magnificent. Nothing can be more beautiful than that from the church, the house appears in the midst of an amphitheatre of wood, the plantations rising one above another. Another point of view which I would recommend to you, is the vale on the east side of the park. The north plantation stretches away to the right, with vast magnificence, and the south woods to the left, and joining in the front, which is an extent of plantation that has a noble effect."

An Account of a base and barbarous Stratagem practised by a Moorish Prince.

HISTORY records a very singular and cruel scheme of politics projected and executed by Mehemet Almehdi, king of Fez, a prince not less remarkable for his ambition than his refined craft and hypocrisy. He had a long war to maintain against some neighbouring nations, who refused to submit to his tyranny. He gained over them several victories, but having afterwards lost a battle, wherein he had exposed his troops with a blind fury, they were so dispirited that they refused to go against the enemy. To inspire them with courage, he imagined the following stratagem:

Having assembled secretly a certain number of officers who were best affected to him, he proposed to them considerable rewards, if they would consent to be shut up for some hours,

in graves, as if they had been killed in battle; that he would leave them a sufficient vent for breathing, and that when, in consequence of a superstitious device he designed cunningly to spread through the army, they should happen to be interrogated, they were to answer, that they had found what their king had promised them; that they enjoyed the rewards of martyrdom, and that those who should imitate them by fighting valiantly, and should die in that war, would enjoy the same felicity. The thing was executed as he had proposed. He laid his most faithful servants among the dead, covered them with earth, and left them a small vent for drawing breath. He afterwards entered the camp, and assembling the principal chiefs about midnight: "You are (said he) the soldiers of God, the defenders of the faith, and the protectors of truth. Prepare to extirminate your enemies, who are likewise the enemies of the Most High, and depend upon it you will never find so sure an opportunity of being pleasing in his sight. But, as there may be dastards and stupid wretches among you, who do not believe my words, I am willing to convince them by the sight of a great prodigy.

Go to the field of battle, ask those of your brethren who have been killed this day; they will assure you that they enjoy the most perfect happiness, for having lost their lives in this war." He then led them to the field of battle, where he cried out with all his might: "O assembly of faithful martyrs, make known how many wonders you have seen of the most high God!" They answered, "We have received from the Almighty infinite rewards, which the living can have no idea of." The chiefs, surprised at this answer, ran to publish it in the army; and revived courage in the heart of the soldiery. Whilst this was transacted in the camp, the king, feigning an extasy, caused by this miracle, remained near the graves where his buried servants waited their deliverance; but he stopped up the holes through which they breathed, and sent them to receive, in the other world, by this barbarous stratagem, the reward they had made a declaration of to others.

AMONG

AMONG the many pieces published relative to the ensuing general election, the following spirited one seems to claim peculiar notice.

To the Electors of the County of Norfolk, and of the City and County of Norwich.

Gentlemen,

AS it is the undoubted right, so I wish it may for ever remain, the unrestrained privilege of all British subjects, freely to declare their sentiments, consistent with truth and correspondent facts; concerning the public conduct of those who are entrusted with our liberties, and of those who aspire after the honour of representing us in the house of commons. The present time of an approaching election, is certainly the most proper for a strict impartial enquiry into the views, the conduct, and abilities of all who offer themselves as candidates. The endeavouring, therefore, to remove prejudices and prepossessions, to inform or undeceive our fellow electors, by stating facts in a just and fair light; so as may fix their determination on the choice of representatives, who are from principle sincerely and heartily in the interest of liberty, on which the security of our persons and property so essentially depend; is highly commendable.—And as many pens have been employed in this laudable contest, I hereby cast my mite into the public treasury: because a fatal mistake in our choice of men to represent us in parliament for seven years; may deprive us, and our posterity, of all that is dear and valuable; and may perhaps, make it even dangerous to speak the truth, of those whom we choose for the guardians of our liberties.

A large estate only, qualifies no man for a legislator; because many such, not only want veracity, but are weak and ignorant; and may easily be made the dupes and tools of artful and designing courtiers.—Covetous men, and profuse extravagant men, are neither of them fit to be entrusted with our liberties; because liable to be influenced by bribes; as the one must have money, and the other will have it.—Ambitious men, and such as are addicted to gaming, are also equally dangerous.—We ought therefore to be very careful into what hands we commit our liberties and

properties—Such as have been proved and found faithful to the trust reposed in them, may safely be chosen again. But if any appear to have been venal, weak, inattentive, or any other way unfit for the discharge of so important a trust; they ought now with a becoming British spirit and resolution to be rejected.

We have had two most important questions, warmly debated in the present parliament. Namely, the American stamp act; and that about the illegality of general warrants.—Such members as were willing to put a yoke upon the necks of their fellow-subjects abroad, and to force their money out of their pockets against their consent, without an act of their own legislative assemblies, may be supposed likely enough to give into measures, injurious to their constituents; when it may serve some particular views or interest of their own.—And whoever voted in favour of general warrants, by postponing that most important question; has openly deserted the sacred and glorious cause of liberty, given up the fairest opportunity that ever presented, for ascertaining the law which secures the persons and properties of the people of Great Britain, from the arbitrary will and pleasure of men in power, to seize and rattle them by virtue of such warrants.

The pretences made use of to excuse such voters, cannot be admitted: For the question about general warrants, was not moved in parliament to precipitate, or supercede the power of the courts of law, to alter their rule of proceeding, or to bring them into a state of dependance on the house of commons; not to prejudice or evoke the cause, and have it condemned by an arbitrary resolution there. These, with other suggestions of the *True Briton*; in the *Norwich Mercury* of Nov. 28, could not possibly be the reasons upon which the opinion of the aspersed gentlemen was founded, when they voted on the 17th of Feb. 1764, to postpone the question about general warrants: because, the illegality of them had been decided in the Court of Common Pleas above two months before; and upon which, Lord Chief Justice Pratt declared from the Bench, that upon the maturest consideration, *general warrants are il-*

legal. *General warrants are unconstitutional. General warrants are rods of iron for the chastisement of the people of Great Britain.*—The opposition therefore which was made to the resolution proposed in parliament on the 14th of February, 1764, could only be designed to prevent the house of commons from giving a sanction to Lord Camden's opinion, and confirming the determination of the Court of Common Pleas. And was it not for this, that some placemen were threatened to be dismissed by those in power? If they did not quit the minority, with whom they at first joined; and vote on the other side when the debate came on again: in order to stop, such a resolution as might then have passed, for the benefit and safety of the subjects of Great Britain? But by postponing the question, a necessary amendment to strengthen and explain the law, whereby our persons and properties would have been beyond dispute secured to us, by a record in the registers of parliament, as well as in the Court of Common Pleas, was prevented by those tools of power.—How therefore can it be expected that the true friends of liberty should approve, and re-elect those to represent them again in parliament, who have done the public so great an injury, that they may justly be esteemed, not the friends, but the enemies of liberty?

And is it not very astonishing that gentlemen can dare to declare in print, and sign their names; that no question upon the legality or illegality of general warrants was ever moved in the house? *Norwich Mercury, Oct. 31. And to add Nov. 14. That whatever question might be proposed on the 14th of February 1764, The legality or illegality of general warrants was not the point in debate on that day?* and yet (as their advocate the True Briton confesseth) this was the resolution proposed "that a general warrant for apprehending and seizing the authors, printers, and publishers of a seditious libel, together with their papers, is not warranted by law." Namely, is not legal. Does not this question directly lead to that point and to that point only? But if this point was not at all considered or debated (which I do not see how it could be avoided) the gentle-

men should have informed the public, who are so greatly dissatisfied with them, what point it was which so warmly engaged the attention of parliament for two days in that session. And as to the following words. *It was thought that this would be more regularly determined in the courts of law where it was then depending, and where only in our opinion it would be properly decided.* Does not this reason for their voting prove, the point in question was debated, and contradict their first assertion? And therefore, what is this but meer evasion? Is it not very strange, that gentlemen could so soon forget, or that the question itself, and what must necessarily have been spoken upon it, should not make them remember, that the cause itself had been clearly decided in the Court of Common Pleas, before an upright judge, and most able lawyer; little more than two months before? How therefore can they expect that we shall entrust the persons and properties, rights and privileges of the people of Great Britain again, in the same hands, who voted so injuriously to the sacred cause of liberty; and publish such declarations to cover misconduct? But facts are stubborn things, and will not bend to serve a bad cause, whilst the facts above admit of no dispute.

A new candidate presents himself to the city and county of Norwich, with the usual profession of zeal to promote the welfare, the trade, and manufactures of this great city: and that he will most strenuously oppose all attempts upon the liberty of the subject and every other unconstitutional measure. But as actions speak louder than words, we are left to infer his true principles from his public conduct. He has openly approved and joined in the nomination of those whose votes in parliament have rendered them obnoxious to the friends of liberty.—By his espousing the interest, and endeavouring to promote the re-election of those gentlemen, may it not be justly supposed (notwithstanding his public declaration) he approves the very voting which has given such disgust to the public? And may we not from thence fear his joining in the like measures when opportunity presents, if consistent with his own particular views

views and interest?—I know nothing of his abilities for a senator; but he has discovered either his wisdom, or his weakness, in consenting to publish his name in a list of 184. A list, in my opinion, no way to the credit of any gentlemen named in it, except the two candidates. Nor was I a little surprized at seeing so many gentlemen of fortune, degenerated so far from the true principles of liberty, and the noble spirit of our ancestors; by submitting to be so exposed. Though indeed it is too common a thing, for a few artful and designing men by a sudden proposal, to influence, and draw others into a compliance with that, which, upon due consideration they disapprove.—And if our new candidate desires, and would obtain, the votes, the interest, and support of true friends to liberty; I believe, himself and his friends, must first openly renounce their connections with those who have deserted the cause of liberty, and not *oppose* but *most strenuously* endeavour to prevent their re-election: to shew, that he is consistent with his public declaration, that he *will most strenuously oppose all attempts upon the liberty of the subject and every other unconstitutional measure.*

A true friend to liberty,

An impartial, and

INDEPENDANT ELECTOR.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Congratulate my countrymen on the revival of that noble spirit of hospitality lately demonstrated by a general aversion to the mean practice of giving what is called vails to their servants, that bane of friendly entertainment. And when gentlemen arrive at a just abhorrence of their own beggarly domesticks, they will entertain the same ideas of them every where else. Beggars having been ever deemed nuisances, disgraceful to christianity, and even common society: And although at gentlemen's houses their servants do not actually beg, yet is their acceptance of a gratuity beggarly: And the person who offers it must be himself of a mean spirit, as he thereby offers a gross affront to the master of the house. These beggars of the dumb class, although probably beggars bred, yet

should not be suffered to bring their itch into a family. But they are the beggars of another tribe I am about to speak of, bred and licensed beggars, which you meet with at every inn, when no sooner the bill is called for, but these setters prick up their ears, and scamper to obstruct the avenues of retreat. A gentleman, or tradesman, chuses the inn where he may be as free as at his own house; you are shewed a room, wherein to rest and refresh yourself, your horse is taken to the stable for his ease and refreshment, you pay what is charged to you for all this, and when you are disposed to remove, would like to go off with the same ease as from home. But, alas! you find the case quite different, more like getting out of a sponging-house, where *debita per horas* are demanded for each of their myrmidons. The appearance, in the way to your horse or carriage, of every one concerned to deliver what you have ordered, give significant intimations of their demands upon you, which, if you neglect, you will be sure to hear them bawl out with an insolent tone of petition, as, Pray remember the ostler, pray remember the waiter, pray remember the chambermaid, pray remember the bootcatcher, &c. And if you could insensibly pass that gantlet, you must also pass that of their scurrilous abuse, as, You are no gentleman, and probably a scrub, or a scoundrel, and all this while, perhaps, the landlord or landlady present, quite unconcerned, wishing you a very good journey. They have got their demands, and their servants are at liberty to bully you for their wages. Such is the present scandalous situation at the inns in England, owing to the wretched state of their unprovided servants, who frequently suffer for their masters ill usage; unprovided, because the generality coming from the dunghill and sturdy beggars bred, are suffered to continue so, through the mean greediness of their masters, who thereby merit no better guests than gamblers. Now, finding by all the advertisements of new innkeepers, their offers of the best accommodation, and most genteel treatment: I would put them in a certain method to perform these offers in the most agreeable manner for their guests, and

and most useful to themselves. For which purpose I propose they should retain no beggars, but provide sufficiently for their servants, without allowing them to accept any perquisites at all. Which would distinguish the most genteel treatment by obviating what is most ungentle. Now the question arises, How must the desired reformation be accomplished consistent with reciprocal advantage? I answer, That allowing the established custom of some acknowledgment for attendance at inns, let the landlords pay their servants sufficient wages, and at the bottom of the bill, write attendance, leaving a blank for the person to give what he pleases; for every traveller would prefer the method of having only one person to pay. The landlord supplies you with provisions, which are not chargeable till delivered, and whether himself, his wife, his children, or servants, bring it in, is immaterial to you, if you are to pay for attendance: you will find it much easier to make the landlord an allowance for that purpose, than to cram the hungry jaws of his gaping cormorants, who are so irregularly fed. A temperate man, an invalid, a lady, who perhaps cannot dispense with liquors sufficient to pay the house for trouble, are therefore prompted to give extraordinary to the servants, whereby the master is a loser: And if you leave something for the servants in general, you will probably after that have the trouble to acquaint them all of it, and so please none. A man at 5*l.* a woman at 3*l.* a boy at 40*s.* and a girl at 30*s.* *per annum*, which including ostler, chambermaid, bootcatcher, and waiter, at a small inn, amounts to 14*l.* or 16*l.* *per annum*. But in consideration of their attendance, late and early, they perhaps merit double wages, which will be about 30*l.* Now let us see how the landlord may support this additional expence, supposing he was not used before to give any wages at all. For baiting, as it is called, which is to stop in the day time, and away again, I think no attendance should be mentioned. As I believe we have need only to bring into account, those who stay all night, at the low computation of 1*s.* each, which at least they have been used to give. A small inn, that lodges but

fourteen in a week, will thereby produce 36*l.* 8*s.* probably more, because no traveller will be deemed as such who offers less, and to show that, the landlord may return it as not worth his acceptance, which will infallibly answer the purpose. Where there are more attendants, more lodgers no doubt, consequently more perquisites. Which by thus securing and keeping an account of the produce, will enable the landlord to know nearly, what wages he can afford his servants, who must do very well, if they get double what they would be allowed in private families. Their money would come in at stated times to do them good, they would go on regularly with their business, with less tipling and gaming amongst them. Many landlords might, by these means, put some hundreds a year in their pockets, and keep houses like gentlemen. There being inns, who, for half the year, lodge every night from twenty to thirty, forty, and fifty people. Such a house would be called the Gentleman's Inn, and with propriety be so distinguished. I submit these as the outlines of a method, which I should be glad to see improved. If a traveller has the humour further than this, to distinguish any particular servant, let it be accepted by the landlord, only on the terms of being spent in the house, in such liquor as that servant may chuse, at his or her leisure. Penalties on begging, or accepting perquisites, to be inflicted at the discretion of the landlord.

The only objection to this method is, I can foresee, that you will say perhaps, we hereby lay a foundation for an additional charge at our inns: The charge I look upon as already established on disagreeable terms; but a peremptory charge, can never take place, if we make it a rule, upon finding attendance actually charged, to give nothing at all.

I see no reason why the habits of servants at inns should not be uniform as well as at gentlemens houses; they would make a better appearance, and that affair is easily ordered, by an agreement at hiring to allow them cloaths of a certain value, after they have been a stated time.

R. W.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Am desirous to know, if any of your readers can, from experience, reading or reasoning, give any account, why the eyes on going to sleep, revolve upwards, which I have good reason to believe is the case with all animals, though I do not remember meeting with any account thereof.

I am your constant reader,

R. W.

[In your Magazine for November, the recipe for a cancer is put in wrong characters, viz. 3 dram, which should have been 3 ounce, a wide difference!

W. W.

St. James's, January 9.

THE following address of the manufacturers and traders of the cities of London and Westminster, as also those of Spital-fields and parts adjacent, has been presented to his majesty: Which address his majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

To the king's most excellent majesty.

May it please your majesty,

WE your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, manufacturers and traders of your cities of London and Westminster, as also those of Spital-fields and parts adjacent, humbly offer our most grateful thanks, for the late instance of your majesty's paternal tenderness and compassionate regard, expressed in your royal declaration, that all future court mournings shall be shortened. (See p. 651.)

We have the deeper sense of this mark of your majesty's gracious condescension, as it was unsolicited; a resolution which at once promotes trade, invigorates industry, and can never be forgotten in the annals of your majesty's reign.

The example so replete with love to your subjects in general, and compassion to the poor manufacturers in particular, inspires us with the warmest and most respectful gratitude: and will ever engage our prayers to Divine Providence, that your majesty may long continue to reign in the hearts of your grateful people; to share the blessings of domestic felicity with your illustrious consort, and royal issue; and to experience the happy rewards your majesty's distin-

guished virtues so eminently merit.

[Signed by the Lord Mayor; Sir Robert Ladbroke, Sir Richard Glyn, and a considerable number of the manufacturers and traders of the cities of London and Westminster.]

The following address of the bayliffs, wardens, assistants, and commonalty of the trade, art, and mystery of weavers, London, has been presented to his majesty: which address his majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

To the king's most excellent majesty.

Most gracious sovereign,

WE your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects the bayliffs, wardens, assistants, and commonalty of the trade, art, and mystery of weavers, London, in behalf of ourselves, and the silk manufacturers in and about Spital-fields,

Most humbly beg leave to embrace the first opportunity, as in duty bound, to return our most grateful thanks to your majesty, for your majesty's late most gracious declaration, that in compassion to the number of manufacturers and traders, who have been great sufferers by the length of court mournings, your majesty hath been pleased to give directions for shortening them in future. Such tender feelings for the subjects of a state could only inspire the royal breast of a prince, whose virtues loudly proclaim the good of his people to be the first object of his thoughts, and the ultimate end of all his actions.

We beg leave most humbly to assure your majesty, that this your majesty's benevolent resolution will greatly promote the silk manufactures of this kingdom, give great spirit to the trade, tend to the improvement of it, in many branches, and be the means of giving constant employment to our workmen; many of whom, owing to the late mournings, have been out of employ, and in want of bread.

At the same time that we offer up our tribute of thanks to your majesty, we should think ourselves very ungrateful to your majesty's royal consort, if we did not humbly express our sense of the great obligations we lie under to her majesty, for her generous patronage and encouragement of our silk manufacture; and we are bound to make the same acknowledgment

ledgment to the rest of the royal family, for the distinguished preference they give to the wrought silks of this kingdom.

That your majesty's reign may be happy, long, and glorious, will be the constant prayer of us, your majesty's most faithful subjects.

Weavers-Hall, Eb. Briggs, Clerk.
4th Jan. 1768.

A Letter from James Parsons, M. D. F. R. S. to the Right Honourable the Earl of Morton, President of the Royal Society; on the double Horns of the Rhinoceros.

[Read before the R. S. Feb. 27, 1766.]

My Lord,

WHEN I had the honour of laying my natural history of the Rhinoceros before this learned society in 1743, which is printed in number 470, page 323, of the Transactions, I had not an opportunity of shewing a double horn to the members; I have, therefore, taken this first occasion to entertain the present members with a sight of a noble specimen of the horns of an African Rhinoceros, brought from the Cape of Good Hope, by my curious and worthy friend William Maguire, Esq; among many other curiosities; presuming that few of the society have ever seen a pair of the like kind. But what renders this subject the more particular, and worthy of observation, is that, by means of knowing there is a species of this animal, having always a double horn upon the nose, in Africa, Martial's reading is supported against the criticism of Bochart, who changed the true text of that poet, in an epigram upon the strength of this animal; for when Domitian ordered an exhibition of wild beasts, as it was the custom of several emperors, the poet says: The Rhinoceros tossed up a heavy bear with his double horn:

*Namque gravem gemino cornu sic extulit
ursum.*

and as Bochart knew nothing of a double horn, he changed this line both in reading and sense, thus:

*Namque gravi geminum cornu sic extulit
curum.*

as if two wild bulls were tossed up into the air, by the strong horn of the Rhinoceros.

Mr. Maittaire adopted the notion

of a single horn, but was of opinion that the *geminum curum* of Bochart ought to have been plural, *geminos curas*, as being more elegant; and he was followed by Doctors Mead and Douglas, with this difference, that these changed the *curas* for *ursos*, as imagining they were rather bears than bulls, that were thrown up by this noble animal.

Our then worthy president Martin Folkes, Esq; had seen my account of this subject, at the end of which, I endeavoured, however presumptuously, to defend Martial's reading against Bochart and the other eminent persons mentioned; and desired I would let it be read and printed, which I very readily agreed to, as his request did me much honour.

Before my paper was printed, Mr. Maittaire and Doctor Douglas died; and the learned Doctor Mead was the surviving critic, upon this line, of the three. Upon this occasion, therefore, I have a double pleasure; first in amusing the present gentlemen with a most curious specimen in natural history; and, secondly, in remembring, in this place, the nice candor and generosity of Doctor Mead upon that subject. For, about four months after the paper was printed, he received a present of several curious shells, seeds, &c. and with them the bones of the face of a young Rhinoceros, with two horns *in situ*, all intire, by a captain, of an African trader, who brought them from Angola.

As soon as he saw the horns, he sent to invite me to breakfast, and there, in company, ingenuously gave up his past opinion, and declared for Martial; and, indeed, I must add to the praise of that great man, that, as I was happy in being frequently at his house, I was witness to many such instances of the most disinterested candor and generosity, where any part of science was the topic, among his select friends.

This anecdote I thought proper to mention upon the present occasion; nor can too much be said to his honour, among all lovers of philosophical learning. I am,

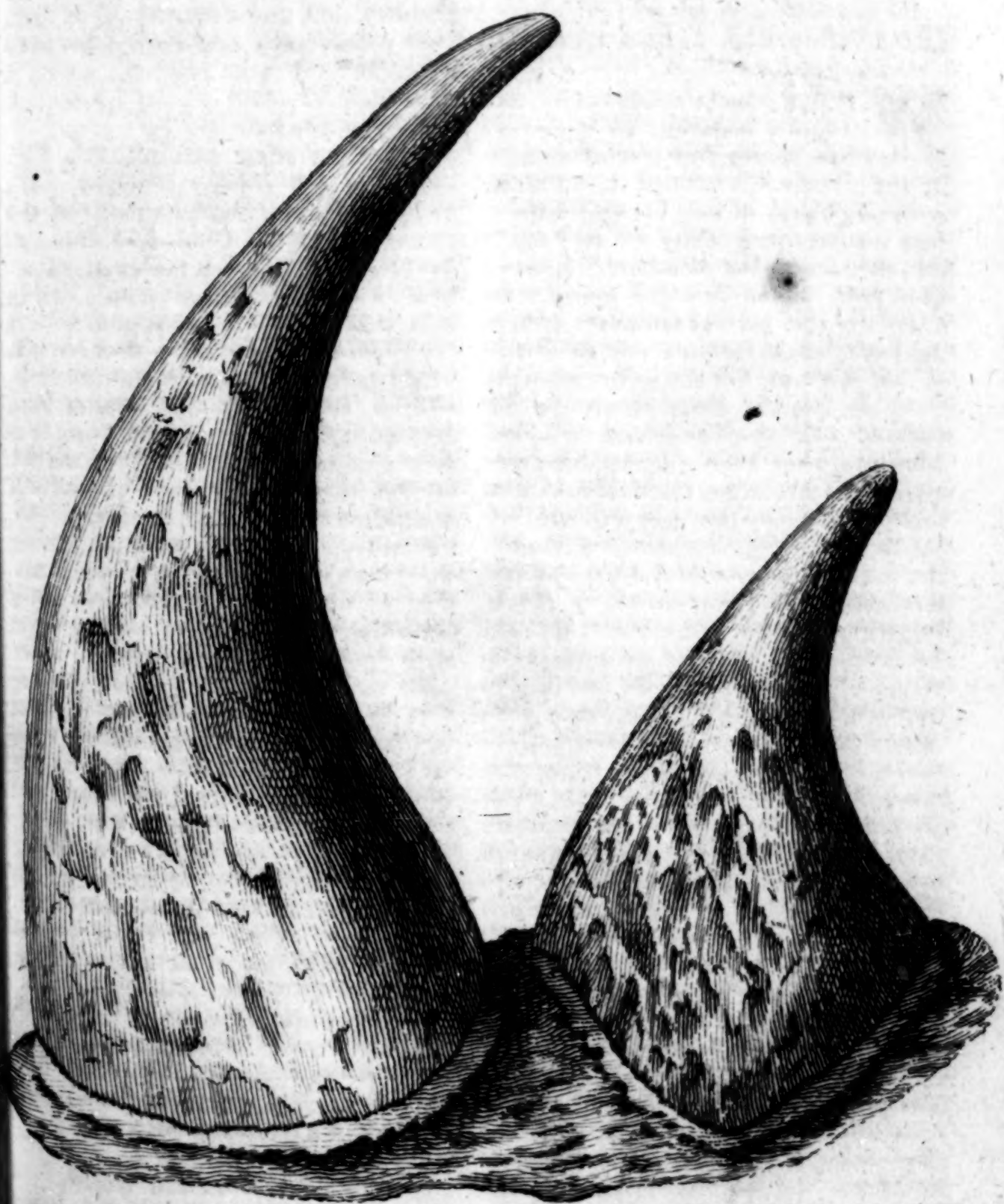
Your lordship's

most obedient servant,

JAMES PARSONS.

P. S. The figure of the double horn

*The Double Horn of an African Rhinoceros, brought
from the Cape of Good Hope, by William M. Guire Esq^r.*





horn of the Rhinoceros here described is seen in the PLATE. The dimensions are as follows, viz. The length of the anterior horn, measuring with a string along the convex fore part, is 20 inches; perpendicular height 18; circumference $21\frac{1}{2}$ at the base; the posterior horn is in perpendicular height $19\frac{1}{2}$; circumference round the base 18: length of both bases together upon the nasal bones 14; and the weight of both together is 14 pounds 10 ounces.

The Rhinoceros of the year 1739, described in the Transactions, was three years old; and the horn not three inches high; and hence by comparing that with this, one may imagine this to be many years old, perhaps above twenty; and that this animal lives to a great age.

It is also plain that the horns are perpetual as are those of oxen.

Anecdotes of Luca Jordano, an eminent Painter.

LUCA Jordano was born in Naples in the year 1632, in the neighbourhood of Joseph Ribera, called Spagnoletto; a native of Valencia in Spain, and disciple of Caravaggio; whose works attracted Luca so powerfully, that he left his childish amusements for the pleasure he found in looking on them. Luca's father (a middling painter) finding in his son so manifest an inclination for painting, placed him under the directions of Ribera, with whom he made so great advances, that, at seven years old, his drawings were surprizing. Hearing that at Venice and Rome were many excellent models for painting, he privately left Naples and went to Rome; and from Rome he and his father went together to Bologna, Parma, and Venice. At every place Luca made sketches and studies from the works of all the great masters, but particularly Paul Veronese, always proposing him for a model to himself. His father who sold his designs and sketches at a great price, kept him close to his work; and that he might not quit it, prepared his dinner for him himself, often calling on him *Luca fa presto*, or dispatch: a name which he always retained. Luca was a great copyist; and the number of his studies gave him a surprizing

Jan. 1768.

ing easiness, and was the first rise to the elevation of his thoughts: but being desirous of gaining a higher degree of perfection, Luca and his father set out for Florence, and there copied the works of Leo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, and Andrew del Sarto. Then he returned to Rome, whence after a short stay he went back to Naples, and there married. Luca quitted his master's manner, and by having a happy memory he recollected the manners of all the great masters, which occasioned Bellori to write "that he was like the ingenious bee, that had extracted his honey from the flowers of the works of the best artists, and had the art of imitating them so well as to occasion frequent mistakes." Some of his pictures getting into Spain, pleased Charles II. so that he engaged him to come to his court in 1692, to paint the Escorial, (his palace). The king and queen often went to see him work, and commanded him to be covered in their presence. In the space of two years he finished the ten arched roofs and the stair-case of the Escorial. He was so engaged to his business, that he did not rest from it on holidays; for which a painter of his acquaintance upbraided him: to whom he pleasantly answered, "If I was to let my pencils rest, they would grow rebellious; and I should not be able to bring them to order, without trampling on them." His lively humour and smart repartees amused the whole court. The queen of Spain one day enquiring after his family, wanted to know what sort of a woman his wife was: Luca painted her on the spot, in a picture he was at work on, and shewed her to the queen; who was the more surprized, as she had not perceived what he was about; but was so pleased, that she took off her pearl necklace, and desired him to present his wife with it in her name. The king being desirous of a companion to a picture he shewed him, which was painted by Bassan, Luca painted one for him so exactly in his manner, that it was taken for a picture of that master. The king, in return, knighted him, gave him several places, made one of his sons a captain of horse, and nominated another judge and president of the vicariate

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riate of Naples. One of the king's coaches attended him every evening to carry him out; and further still, the king married his daughters to gentlemen of his court, bestowing on them good places for portions. After Charles II's death in 1709, King Philip retained him in his service to go on with those great works he had begun; and his stay being so long in Spain, his wife, then at Naples, on a false report, believed him dead; to undeceive her, he painted himself on a card, and sent her his picture by the post. Luca was the innocent cause of the death of Carlo Dolce. This painter used to finish his works with too much labour, and was constant in working to a great age, and not being enriched, died with chagrin, on Luca's reproaching him with the loss of so much time. When Luca returned to Naples, all persons were eager to have his works. The jesuits, who had bespoke a picture of St. Francis Xavier, complained to the viceroy that he would not finish it, though it ought to be placed on the altar of that saint on his festival, which was just at hand: Luca, finding himself pressed on all sides, painted this picture in a day and a half. Oftentimes he painted a Virgin holding a Jesus; and, without any rest in an hour's time, would finish a half

length; and, for dispatch, not waiting for the cleaning his pencils, would lay on the colours with his finger. Nobody ever painted so much as Luca, not even excepting Tintoret. Two Neapolitans having sat for their pictures, never thought of sending for them when they were finished: Jordano, having waited a great while without hearing from them, painted an ox's head on one, and put a Jew's cap on the other, and placed a suit of cloaths on his arms, and exposed them to view in this manner; on the news of which they hastened away with money in their hands, and begged him to efface the ridicule that was annexed to their pictures. Luca loved his disciples, touched up their works with great readiness, and gave them many of his designs with pleasure. His generosity was great: He made presents of altar-pieces to churches that were not in a state to purchase them. He painted the cupola of St. Bridget, for his reputation, gratis; and, by a particular dexterity, that roof, which is rather flat, seems very much elevated, by the lightness of the clouds which terminate the perspective. Though his humour was gay, he always spoke well of his brother painters; and received the hints that were given him on his own works with great docility.

AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE History of a late infamous Adventure between a great Man and a fair Citizen—In a Series of Letters from a Lady near St. James's to her Friend in the Country—13. Bingley.

Every subject which engrosses the attention of the public, is a delicious meal for the hungry sons of Grub-street; and this lady of quality is most probably some needy pen from that celebrated quarter, who is engaged to give a late remarkable transaction an air of consequence. The imposition is however too glaring, and, we dare say, general contempt will be the author's portion where he is read, instead of general approbation.

Memoirs of the Seraglio of the Bashaw of Moriland. By a discarded Sultana, pr. 13. 6d. Bladon.

Another stroke of book-selling on the foregoing occasion, and executed with an equal share of abilities.

The Rape a Poem, humbly inscribed to the Ladies, pr. 10. Stearc. The delicacy of inscribing a

poem on such a subject to the ladies can be only equalled by the execution of it. It is visibly dictated by the same spirit which breathes in the two preceding articles, and as a specimen of our author's abilities, the following lines are selected for the consideration of our readers.

Could he unmov'd behold a maid in tears,
With softest words assault his callow ears,
Call on the heavens, her parents, and her friends,

To change his purpose and defeat his ends;
Intreat, implore, beg, supplicate, and pray
Or menaces with trembling tongue convey;
Wring her fair hands, and tear her lovely hair

And beat her breast with sorrow and despair!
Could he see this, and not compassion show
Did no soft feelings in his bosom glow?

A man of honour would have felt more joy,
To recompence such virtue than destroy.
And for her chastity admir'd her more,
Than the attractions he admir'd before.

An Apology for Lord B—with an Address to the Town, pr. 6d. Flexney.

A despicable catchpenny, like the other flimsy productions relative to the conduct of the nobleman alluded to in the title page.

Makarony Fables; with the new Fable of the Bees. In two Cantos: Addressed to the Society. By Cosmo, Metabogelastick Professor and F. M. S. Almon, pr. 2s. 6d.

These fables are written chiefly in a very irregular measure, and are also of a political tendency—The author is a man of sense, but the whimsical nature of his versification, rendering his numbers frequently extremely uncouth, there is no possibility of deciding with certainty on his poetical abilities—For the readers satisfaction however we have selected the following tale, which is as little disjointed in the verse as any in the performance.

A T A L E.

How many years it was ago,
To ascertain I don't engage;
Nor in what reign, I only know,
It happened in the golden age.
Upon the record thus it stands,
Two worthy ministers combin'd;
To play into each others hands,
To cheat and puzzle all mankind;
The silly people were cajol'd;
And all their tricks went glibly down;
At length one of them grew so bold,
He laid his hands upon the crown;
And with more bravery than labour,
Handed it to his crafty neighbour;
When you say crown you often mean,
The owner whether king or queen;
In such a case you may believe,
The priest would pray, the layman swear,
A few wou'd laugh, and some wou'd grieve,
And many want to hang this pair;—
I have him not, by heav'n, says John!
I steal, cries Will, a likely thing!
Stol'n or stray'd, however gone,
It was not me that stole your king.
Thus us'd to puzzle and confound them,
This nation's fury soon was pass'd;
The people left them as they found them,
Forc'd to appeal to heaven at last;
Fortune was seldom known so cross,
Few disappointments are compleater,
To lose their king was a great loss,
Not to recover him a greater.

Theatrical Entertainments consistent with Society, Morality, and Religion, in a Letter to the Author of the Stage, the high Road to Hell, shewing, that writer's Arguments to be fallacious, his Principles enthusiastic, and his Authorities (particularly from the Antients) misconstrued and perverted, with a Counter-Dedication to the Rev. Mr. Madan. Baker.

This little piece is dedicated to Mr. Garrick and Mr. Colman, and has but one principal fault, which is, its being wholly unnecessary.—The enthusiast whom the author takes the trouble to answer, has long

been totally forgotten, and was he even remembered, his arguments could excite nothing but the universal ridicule of the public.

The Contrast, or the dying Profligate, and the dying Christian, in two Poetical Essays, by Daniel Turner, Robinson pr. 6d.

These little pieces seem to be the effusion of a good heart, and a sound understanding, but the author cannot be reckoned a poet of first rate abilities.—His versification however is frequently pretty, though it is not nervous, and as to the tendency of his work he has sufficiently declared it in his title page.

The Birth of the Jesuits a Poem, in three Books, by George Marriott, 2s. 6d. Flexney.

Mr. Marriott, though he is far from despicable as a poet, in this work seems chiefly desirous of recommending himself as a protestant to his orthodox readers.—The whole force of his muse is bent against the church of Rome, whose persecutions he exclaims against with an honest indignation, and we should not be surprized, if some zealous advocate for the papal see was to give a flaming answer to his performance. But though we think Mr. Marriott is not by any means the most indifferent writer of his time, yet if we were inclined to criticise, we could point out several instances where he has been extremely negligent in his numbers, and where an ill-natured critic would be apt to treat him with severity, for example

“I see the godhead, in his essence one,

“For idols chang'd, and driven from his throne”

The first of these lines though clear enough in its religious sense, borders nevertheless upon a blunder in its grammatical acceptation; and as for the last, it is deficient a foot in the measure, unless we read *changed* as a word of two syllables, which instead of encreasing its harmony will materially add to its dissonance.—The following lines are absolutely prose notwithstanding their metrical termination.

Who think it serves no great important end

The protestant religion to defend.

and these besides running into a pleonasm contain as miserable an anti-climax as ever disgraced the alphabet,

What countries wasted! wealthy towns undone!

Empires betray'd, and lofty towers o'erthrown!

To speak of a wealthy town being undone after a whole country has been wasted, is more calculated to raise the laughter than the pity of a sensible reader; and to mention the fall of a lofty tower as a misfortune after an empire has been betrayed, argues an author to be little conversant with, or little attentive to the fundamental principles of poetry.

Thoughts, Essays, and Maxims, chiefly Religious and Political. By Charles Howard, Esq; of Greystock in Cumberland.

The author of the little work before us is,

we believe, heir presumptive to his grace the duke of Norfolk, and it is with pleasure we see gentlemen of such expectations manifesting a partiality for science, and shewing themselves proud of obtaining a literary character from their countrymen.—As to the merit of Mr. Howard's pieces, though it is not sufficient to rank him with the most eminent essayists in our language, it is however sufficient to prevent him from being numbered with the most indifferent, and though his sentiments are not in many places new, it is but justice to acknowledge, that in most they are pretty sensible. As a specimen of his manner we have selected the following maxims for the entertainment of our readers; not because we think them the best in his production, but because their shortness renders them more proper for the nature of our publication.

MAXIMS. A good preacher or orator, if he has good sense and judgment (and without these essential requisites it is almost impossible to be one) will adapt his sermon and discourse to the understandings and situation of his audience; otherwise he will do very little service and convey little satisfaction, but on the contrary only expose his own vanity.

A man by conversation will rarely convince another upon any point, of which he is not convinced himself: From the heart not the tongue proceeds conviction.

It is better to read the good sense of a judicious author, than to preach one's own nonsense though never so well intended; but there are men who do the latter, when vanity and ignorance are united, which is often the case.

Critical Dissertations on the Origin, Antiquities, Language, Government, Manners, and Religion, of the antient Caledonians, their Posterity the Picts, and the British and Irish Scots. By John Macpherson, D. D. Minister of State in the Isle of Sky. Becket

This is a work of great merit, and will, we dare say, have an immediate admittance to the libraries of the curious.—In the beginning of it the author endeavours to refute a popular error, which has been so long established, relative to the Scots being descended from the Irish, and we think his endeavour is not altogether unsuccessful; but as some specimen of his abilities may be necessary, we here give an extract from what he says upon this subject for the entertainment of our readers.

“Antiquaries are much divided about the etymology of Caledonia. Buchanan, though a native of the Highlands, and of course conversant with the Galic language, is not happy in his conjectures on that subject. *Calden* according to him, signifies a hazel tree, from thence proceeds the famous Caledonian forest, and the name of Caledonia. It is amazing to observe, how a man of his learning and

great abilities could give into such a puerile conceit. But had Buchanan considered properly his native tongue, he would have found that *caultin* and not *calden* signifies a hazel tree; and that there is no such a word as *calden* to be met with in the Galic language.

Dr. Lloyd, bishop of St. Asaph, derives Caledonia from *cilydien* a British word signifying *borderers*. The Caledonians, says that learned prelate, bordered on the Roman province of Britain, and therefore were with great propriety called *borderers*. The bishop did not consider that the boundaries of the province were often changed. If we suppose the wall constructed by Adrian marked out the limits of the Roman empire in Britain, then the Brigantes, Ottadini, and Mæatæ, had a much better title to the name of *borderers* than the Caledonians. If the wall built by Antoninus Pius is to be looked upon as the boundary of the province, then it naturally should follow, that the Caledonians did not require the name of *cilydien* or *borderers*, till after the construction of that wall. But the passage mentioned from Lucan proves, that the name of Caledonians made some noise in the world as early as the reign of Nero. Thus the bishop's etymon of Caledonia falls to the ground.

Camden, one of the best Antiquaries that the world ever produced, has endeavoured to give the etymon of Caledonia. *Kaled*, observes that learned writer, is a British word, which signifies *bard*. In the plural number it makes *Kaledien*, and hence proceeds *Caledonii*; that is, a people *bardy*, *rough*, *uncivilized*, as northern nations generally are: a people fierce in their temper from the extreme coldness of their climate; a people bold, forward, and intrepid, from the abundance of their blood.

The severity of this observation on the national character of the Caledonians does not at all favour the etymon produced by Camden. If the name of *Kaledien* was first framed by the Britons of the South, it may be justly questioned whether they themselves before the reign of Nero were less *bard*, *rough*, and *uncivilized*, than their neighbours of the north, or, of course, less intitled to that name. But, as every thing that falls from so justly celebrated a writer makes a great impression; I confess this etymon had such weight with me, that I long considered the word *kaled* as the root of *Caledonii*, this led me further into the subject; and I submit to the world, with great deference to the great merit of Camden, the additional observations I have made.

Kaled in both the antient British and Galic languages signifies *bard*, in both these languages *in* or *yn* signifies a country. From the monosyllable *in* comes the diminutive *ianis*, which in the Welch and Galic is of the same import with the English word *island*,

by joining *Kaled* and *in* together we have *caledin*, or rough and mountainous country; which is exactly the signification of *Alba* * the only name by which the highlanders distinguish Scotland to this day.—This etymon of Caledonia is at least plausible: but I must confess that the derivation given by Mr. Macpherson, the translator of the poems of Ossian, is more simple and natural.

The highlanders, as he justly observes, call themselves *Caële*. That division of Scotland which they possess they universally call *Caëldock*, that is to say, the country of the *Caël* or *Celtes*. The Romans by a transposition of the letter *l* in *Caël*, and changing the harsh *ch* of *dock* into an harmonious termination, formed the name of *Caledonia*. From this etymon arises an observation, of which we shall make use in the sequel of these dissertations.

During the invasions of the Romans we find many other tribes besides the *Caledonians* and *Mæatæ* in the north of Britain; though probably they were no more than subdivisions of those two illustrious nations. Every one of those tribes were governed by an independant chief or petty king. In *Cæsar's* time, there were no less than four such chieftains in Kent, and each of them vested with regal authority. The political government of Caledonia was, in *Domitian's* reign, much the same with that of Kent during *Cæsar's* proconsulship.

When the tribes of North Britain were attacked by the Romans they entered into associations that by uniting their strength, they might be the more able to repel the common enemy, the particular name of that tribe, which, either its superior power, or military reputation placed at the head of the association, was the general name given by the Romans to all the confederates.

Hence it is that the *Mæatæ* and *Caledonians* have ingrossed all the glory which belonged in common, though in an inferior degree, to all the other nations settled of old in North Britain; it was for the same reason that the name of *Mæatæ* was entirely forgotten by foreign writers after the third century, and, that of the *Caledonians* themselves is but seldom mentioned after the fourth.

The *Mæatæ*, we have already observed, were one of those tribes who were settled to the south of the *Clyde* and the *Forth*. *Ptolemy* places the *Gadeni*, *Salgotæ*, *Novantes*, and *Damnii*, in the same division of the

the country; To the north of the *Firths* the same writer assigns the respective places to *Caledonii*, *Epidii*, *Carini*, *Cantæ*, *Logæ*, and several other small tribes. Without insisting upon the probability that *Ptolemy*, an Egyptian, was not so minutely acquainted with the internal state of Britain as he pretends, at a time when the north of Europe, was so little known to men of letters, we shall take it for granted that all those nations he mentions were of the same original; and to avoid confusion, I shall, for the future, comprehend them all under the general name *Caledonians*.

Tacitus divides the inhabitants of Britain into three classes; the *Caledonians*, *Silures* and those who inhabited the coast next to *Gaul*; he endeavours to trace those three nations to others on the continent, from whom he supposed they had derived their origin. The *Caledonians*, he concludes, from the size of their bodies, and the colour of their hair, were of a Germanic extraction. Though it must be confessed that the conclusion is far from being decisive from those two circumstances; yet there are many collateral arguments to corroborate the opinion of that historian. These, in some future dissertation I may throw together, and leave the whole to the judgment of the public.

* * This the author has done in a Dissertation, intitled, *A Parallel between the Caledonians and ancient Germans*, which is printed in this work.

An Essay upon Prints, containing Remarks upon the Principles of picturesque Beauty, the different kinds of Prints, and the Characters of the most noted Masters; illustrated by Criticisms on particular Pieces; to which are added, some Cautions that may be useful in collecting Prints, Robson.

This is an ingenious performance, and well worth the perusal of every person who is fond of prints.—In the variety of the author's observations we are almost at a loss from what part to make an extract, but as the following remarks on the different kinds of prints seem rather more likely to assist a purchaser of such performances than any other, we shall, on that account, select them for the information of the public.

“ There are three kinds of prints; engravings, etchings, and *Metzotintos*. The characteristic of the first is strength, of the second freedom, and of the third softness, all these however may in some degree be found in each.

* That this is the proper signification of *Alba* shall be shown in the sequel of these dissertations. If the etymon given here of Caledonia should appear a just one, I shall make no difficulty in supposing that the *Calydonia* of Greece is derived from the same Celtic source, *Ætolia*, of which the *Grecian Calydonia* was a part, was a very mountainous country. Three mountains in particular there, *Japhiosus*, *Chalcit*, and *Corase*, were according to *Strabo* immensely high, the face of the country was very rugged, and the inhabitants hardy. *Homer* gives the characteristic epithet, of rocky to *Calydon*, the capital of that country.—*Hom. Iliad* XI, ver. 640.

It is a rare thing to meet with a print *entirely engraved* which is free from stiffness; a celebrated master of our own, indeed, hath found the art of giving freedom to the stroke of a graver; and hath displayed great force of execution upon works by no means worthy of him: as if he were determined to shew the world he could stamp a value upon any thing. But such artists are rarely found. *Mere engravers* in general are little better than *mere mechanics*.

In *etching* we have a greater variety of excellent prints, the case is, it is so much the same as drawing, that we have the very works themselves of the most celebrated masters, many of whom have left behind them prints in this way which however slight and incorrect, will always have something *masterly*, and, of course, *beautiful* in them.

In the muscling of human figures of any considerable size, *engraving* hath undoubtedly the advantage of *etching*; the soft and delicate transitions from light to shade which are there required, cannot be so well expressed by the needle; and in general *large prints* require a strength which *etching* cannot give, and are therefore fit objects of *engraving*.

Etching, on the other hand, is more particularly adapted to sketches and slight designs, which, if executed by an engraver, would entirely lose their freedom, and with it their beauty. Landskip too is the object of *etching*. The foliage of trees, ruins, sky, and indeed every part of landskip requires the utmost freedom; in finishing an *etched* landskip with the *tool* (as it is called) too much care cannot be taken to prevent heaviness. The fore grounds may require a few strong touches, and the boles of such trees as are placed upon them, and here and there a few harmonizing strokes will add to the effect, but if the engraver ventures much farther, he has good luck if he does no mischief.

An *engraved* plate, unless it be cut very slightly, will cast off five hundred good impressions; an *etched* one will not give above two hundred, unless it be eaten very deep; and then it may perhaps give three hundred, after that the plate must be retouched, or the impression will be faint.

Besides the common method of engraving on copper, we have prints engraved on pewter and on wood; the pewter plate gives a coarseness and dirtiness to the print which is disagreeable, but engraving upon wood is capable of great beauty. Of this species of engraving more shall be said.

Metzotinto is very different from either *engraving* or *etching*. In these you make the *shades* in *Metzotinto* the *lights*.

Since the time of its invention by prince Rupert, as is commonly supposed, the art of scraping *Metzotintos* is greatly more

improved than either of its sister arts; some of the earliest *etchings* are perhaps the best, and *engraving*, since the time of Goltrius and Muller, hath not perhaps made any very great advances, but *Metzotinto*, compared with its original state, is at this day almost a new art, if we examine some of the modern pieces of workmanship in this way, the Jewish Rabbi; the portrait of Mrs. Lascelles with a child on her knee: Mr. Garrick between tragedy and comedy: and several other prints, by some of our best *Metzotinto* scrapers, they almost as much exceed the works of White and Smith, as those masters did Becket and Simons.

The characteristic of *Metzotinto* is *softness*, which adapts it chiefly to portrait or history, with a few figures, and these not too small; nothing except paint can express flesh more naturally, or the flowing of hair, or the folds of drapery, or the catching lights of armour. In engraving and etching we must get over the prejudices of cross lines which exist in no natural bodies, but *Metzotinto* gives us the strongest representation of a *surface*. If however the figures are too crowded it wants strength to detach the several parts with a proper relief, and, if they are very small, it wants precision, which can only be given by an outline; or, as in painting, by a different tint. The unevenness of the ground will occasion bad drawing, awkwardness in the extremities especially. Some inferior artists have endeavoured to remedy this by terminating their figures with an engraved or etched line: but they have tried the experiment with bad success. The strength of the line, and the softness of the ground, accord ill together. I speak not here of such a judicious mixture of *etching* and *Metzotinto* as White formerly used, and such as our best *Metzotinto* scrapers at present use, to give a strength to a particular part; I speak only of a harsh, and injudicious lineal termination.

Metzotinto excels each of the other species of prints in its capacity of receiving the most beautiful effects of light and shade: as it can the most happily unite them by blending them together.—Of this Rembrandt seems to have been aware; he had probably seen some of the first *Metzotintos*; and admiring the effect, endeavoured to produce it in etching by a variety of intersecting scratches.

You cannot well cast off more than an hundred good impressions from a *Metzotinto* plate, the rubbing of the hand soon wears it smooth, and yet by constantly repairing it, it may be made to give four or five hundred with tolerable strength. The first impressions are not always the best, they are too black and harsh. You will commonly have the best impressions from the fiftieth to the seventieth: the harsh edges will be softened down; and yet there will be spirit and strength enough left.

A full and plain Account of the Gout: From whence will be clearly seen the Folly, or Baseness of all Pretenders to cure it, &c. By Ferdinando Warner, L. L. D.

As an excuse for our reverend author's infringing upon the province of the gentlemen of the faculty, "It is certain, says he, that besides much experience in myself and others, physicians cannot allow so much time in the study of any ONE disorder, as I have given upon the Gout; neither can any physician who is not a gouty man, be so well acquainted with the little circumstances in the progress of this distemper, which are necessary to be known, as an attentive arthritic who is not a physician; for almost every fit produces something new for his observation."

After some physiological remarks, our reverend writer proceeds to give a history of the regular gout, in which he has endeavoured to collect every thing of importance that has been advanced by some of the best authors upon that disorder, and at the same time that he pronounces the cure of it to be impossible, he professes to produce some new methods of affording the gouty patient relief: "When the fit is arrived at it's height, says he, if the pain should be greater than the patient can bear commodiously, and his nights are sleepless, then, notwithstanding the prejudices of most physicians against opiates in the Gout, he may relieve himself by the following anodyne:

Take of opium six drachms—Soap of tartar and castile soap of each half an ounce—Nutmeg powdered one drachm—Camphire three drachms—Saffron two scruples—Sweet spirit of sal ammoniac nine ounces.—Digest all the ingredients in a Florence flask in a sand heat for ten days, shaking it now and then till the last day or two, and then pour it off clear, and stop it up for use."

He directs thirty or forty drops of this medicine to be taken, upon an empty stomach, an hour before it is wanted to operate, in a glass of mint or plague water, and if, an hour or two after taking it, the pain is not greatly abated, he orders twenty drops more.—The number of drops are to be proportioned to the violence of the pain, and repeated every night, if the pain requires it; abating two or three drops at a time as the pain abates, till the dose is reduced to ten or a dozen, when the patient may desist at once from taking any more.

He then proceeds to shew how very ill-founded the prejudices against exhibiting opium in this disorder have been, and after giving some directions and recipes for the treatment of all the cases of irregular gout, which he chiefly borrows from Musgrave, concludes his treatise.

Tho' Dr. Warner professes to take notice of "every thing material in the best writers

on this subject," he appears never to have read Van Swieten, who is confessedly the best author on the Gout extant, and though he promises to give some new instructions for its relief, we can discover very little in this work but what is taken from Sydenham, Quincey, James, and Musgrave. His notion in the physiological part of this treatise of the powers of the stomach in digestion, and of Lewenhock's discoveries have been long since exploded, but these errors every man is liable to fall into who steps out of his own profession to write on physical subjects, and any censure on this occasion, will, we apprehend, give very little trouble to our author, as he says, he has hazarded his character too much as a writer upon great works of other kinds, to be in any degree solicitous about the reception of this account of the gout.

The Gout—extraordinary Cases in the Head, Stomach, and Extremities, with physical and surgical Remarks and Observations, &c. &c. By Richard Ingram, Man-Midwife, late Surgeon to the First Regiment of Dragoons.

This writer is of opinion, that what is commonly called the Gout, is only the effects of a cause, and a kind endeavour in nature to assemble together and fling off the obnoxious particles. He asserts, that he is possessed of a preparation that immediately strikes at the origin of this disorder, though he acknowledges that it must be varied in quantity and form, according to the age, constitution, and habit of the patient. At the end of the Essay, he has published cases of nine persons, who were successfully treated in this disease. His plan to prevent the evils which arise from the indiscriminate grant of medicinal patents is worthy of attention, and his observations on the pernicious custom of cordial drinking, which destroys such numbers of the most amiable part of the creation, deserve the most serious consideration.—In short, notwithstanding our ingenious author keeps his medicine a secret, we cannot but recommend his performance to the perusal of every one afflicted with this complaint, which has hitherto bid defiance to the utmost efforts of the medical art.

The Entanglement, or, The History of Miss Eleonora Frampton and Miss Anastasia Shastoe, 2 Vol. Noble.

This history is indeed an entanglement, and, was it even unravelled, would give but very little satisfaction to a sensible reader, it being written in the true taste of the circulating library.

Clementina, or, The History of an Italian Lady, who made her Escape from a Monastery for the Love of a Scots Nobleman. Noble.

In an advertisement prefixed to this little volume we learn, that it was written by Mrs. Haywood in the year 1728, and published under the title of the Agreeable Caledonian, so that it is now only vamped up with little more than a different title-page, and cannot consequently

It is a rare thing to meet with a print *entirely engraved* which is free from stiffness; a celebrated master of our own, indeed, hath found the art of giving freedom to the stroke of a graver; and hath displayed great force of execution upon works by no means worthy of him: as if he were determined to shew the world he could stamp a value upon any thing. But such artists are rarely found. *Mere engravers* in general are little better than *mere mechanics*.

In *etching* we have a greater variety of excellent prints, the case is, it is so much the same as drawing, that we have the very works themselves of the most celebrated masters, many of whom have left behind them prints in this way which however slight and incorrect, will always have something *masterly*, and, of course, *beautiful* in them.

In the muscling of human figures of any considerable size, *engraving* hath undoubtedly the advantage of *etching*; the soft and delicate transitions from light to shade which are there required, cannot be so well expressed by the needle; and in general *large prints* require a strength which *etching* cannot give, and are therefore fit objects of *engraving*.

Etching, on the other hand, is more particularly adapted to sketches and slight designs, which, if executed by an engraver, would entirely lose their freedom, and with it their beauty. *Landscape* too is the object of *etching*. The foliage of trees, ruins, sky, and indeed every part of *landscape* requires the utmost freedom; in finishing an *etched landscape* with the *tool* (as it is called) too much care cannot be taken to prevent heaviness. The fore grounds may require a few strong touches, and the boles of such trees as are placed upon them, and here and there a few harmonizing strokes will add to the effect, but if the engraver ventures much farther, he has good luck if he does no mischief.

An *engraved* plate, unless it be cut very slightly, will cast off five hundred good impressions; an *etched* one will not give above two hundred, unless it be eaten very deep; and then it may perhaps give three hundred, after that the plate must be retouched, or the impression will be faint.

Besides the common method of engraving on *copper*, we have prints engraved on pewter and on wood; the pewter plate gives a coarseness and dirtiness to the print which is disagreeable, but engraving upon wood is capable of great beauty. Of this species of engraving more shall be said.

Metzotinto is very different from either *engraving* or *etching*. In these you make the *shades* in *Metzotinto* the *lights*.

Since the time of its invention by prince Rupert, as is commonly supposed, the art of scraping *Metzotinto* is greatly more

improved than either of its sister arts; some of the earliest *etchings* are perhaps the best, and *engraving*, since the time of Goltrius and Muller, hath not perhaps made any very great advances, but *Metzotinto*, compared with its original state, is at this day almost a new art, if we examine some of the modern pieces of workmanship in this way, the Jewish Rabbi; the portrait of Mrs. Lascelles with a child on her knee: Mr. Garrick between tragedy and comedy: and several other prints, by some of our best *Metzotinto* scrapers, they almost as much exceed the works of White and Smith, as those masters did Becket and Simons.

The characteristic of *Metzotinto* is *softness*, which adapts it chiefly to portrait or history, with a few figures, and these not too small; nothing except paint can express flesh more naturally, or the flowing of hair, or the folds of drapery, or the catching lights of armour. In engraving and etching we must get over the prejudices of cross lines which exist in no natural bodies, but *Metzotinto* gives us the strongest representation of a *surface*. If however the figures are too crowded it wants strength to detach the several parts with a proper relief, and, if they are very small, it wants precision, which can only be given by an outline; or, as in painting, by a different tint. The unevenness of the ground will occasion bad drawing, awkwardness in the extremities especially. Some inferior artists have endeavoured to remedy this by terminating their figures with an engraved or etched line: but they have tried the experiment with bad success. The strength of the line, and the softness of the ground, accord ill together. I speak not here of such a judicious mixture of *etching* and *Metzotinto* as White formerly used, and such as our best *Metzotinto* scrapers at present use, to give a strength to a particular part; I speak only of a harsh, and injudicious lineal termination.

Metzotinto excels each of the other species of prints in its capacity of receiving the most beautiful effects of light and shade: as it can the most happily unite them by blending them together.—Of this Rembrandt seems to have been aware; he had probably seen some of the first *Metzotintos*; and admiring the effect, endeavoured to produce it in etching by a variety of intersecting scratches.

You cannot well cast off more than an hundred good impressions from a *Metzotinto* plate, the rubbing of the hand soon wears it smooth, and yet by constantly repairing it, it may be made to give four or five hundred with tolerable strength. The first impressions are not always the best, they are too black and harsh. You will commonly have the best impressions from the fiftieth to the seventieth: the harsh edges will be softened down; and yet there will be spirit and strength enough left.

A full and plain Account of the Gout: From whence will be clearly seen the Folly, or Baseness of all Pretenders to cure it, &c. By Ferdinando Warner, L. L. D.

As an excuse for our reverend author's infringing upon the province of the gentlemen of the faculty, "It is certain, says he, that besides much experience in myself and others, physicians cannot allow so much time in the study of any ONE disorder, as I have given upon the Gout; neither can any physician who is not a gouty man, be so well acquainted with the little circumstances in the progress of this distemper, which are necessary to be known, as an attentive arthritic who is not a physician; for almost every fit produces something new for his observation."

After some physiological remarks, our reverend writer proceeds to give a history of the regular gout, in which he has endeavoured to collect every thing of importance that has been advanced by some of the best authors upon that disorder, and at the same time that he pronounces the cure of it to be impossible, he professes to produce some new methods of affording the gouty patient relief: "When the fit is arrived at it's height, says he, if the pain should be greater than the patient can bear commodiously, and his nights are sleepless, then, notwithstanding the prejudices of most physicians against opiates in the Gout, he may relieve himself by the following anodyne:

Take of opium six drachms—Soap of tartar and castile soap of each half an ounce—Nutmeg powdered one drachm—Camphire three drachms—Saffron two scruples—Sweet spirit of sal ammoniac nine ounces.—Digest all the ingredients in a Florence flask in a sand heat for ten days, shaking it now and then till the last day or two, and then pour it off clear, and stop it up for use."

He directs thirty or forty drops of this medicine to be taken, upon an empty stomach an hour before it is wanted to operate, in a glass of mint or plague water, and if, an hour or two after taking it, the pain is not greatly abated, he orders twenty drops more.—The number of drops are to be proportioned to the violence of the pain, and repeated every night, if the pain requires it; abating two or three drops at a time as the pain abates, till the dose is reduced to ten or a dozen, when the patient may desist at once from taking any more.

He then proceeds to shew how very ill-founded the prejudices against exhibiting opium in this disorder have been, and after giving some directions and recipes for the treatment of all the cases of irregular gout, which he chiefly borrows from Musgrave, concludes his treatise.

Tho' Dr. Warner professes to take notice of "every thing material in the best writers

on this subject," he appears never to have read Van Swieten, who is confessedly the best author on the Gout extant, and though he promises to give some new instructions for its relief, we can discover very little in this work but what is taken from Sydenham, Quincey, James, and Musgrave. His notion in the physiological part of this treatise of the powers of the stomach in digestion, and of Lewenhock's discoveries have been long since exploded, but these errors every man is liable to fall into who steps out of his own profession to write on physical subjects, and any censure on this occasion, will, we apprehend, give very little trouble to our author, as he says, he has hazarded his character too much as a writer upon great works of other kinds, to be in any degree solicitous about the reception of this account of the gout.

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A Collection of the most esteemed Pieces of Poetry that have appeared for several Years, with Variety of Originals. By Moses Mendez, Esq; and other Contributors to Doddsley's Collection, to which this is intended as a Supplement. Richardson.

The compiled part of this publication is

the best, and in some degree answers the assertion in the title page.

Globeletb, or the Royal Preacher, a Poem, most humbly inscribed to the King. Johnston, Ludgate-street.

This is a poetical version of Solomon's Ecclesiastes, and will, in all probability, prove an agreeable entertainment to many religious readers.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE for the NEW YEAR, Jan. 1, 1768.

By William Whitehead, Esq; Poet Laureat.

LET the voice of musick breathe,
Hail with song the new-born Year!—
Tho' the frozen earth beneath
Feels not yet his influence near,
Already from his southern goal
The genial God who rules the day,
Has bid his glowing axle roll,
And promis'd the return of May.
Yon ruffian blasts, whose pinions sweep
Impetuous o'er our northern deep,
Shall cease their sounds of war:
And, gradual as his power prevails,
Shall mingle with the softer gales
That sport around his car.

Poets should be prophets too.—
Plenty in his train attends;
Fruits and flowers of various hue
Bloom where'er her step she bends.
Down the green hill's sloping side,
Winding to the vale below,
See, she pours her golden tide!
Whilst, upon its airy brow,
Amidst his flocks, whom Nature leads
To flowery feasts on mountains heads,
Th'exulting shepherd lies:
And to th' horizon's utmost bound
Rolls his eye with transport round,
Then lifts it to the skies.

Let the voice of musick breathe!
Twine, ye swains, the festal wreath!
Britain shall no more complain
Of niggard harvests, and a failing year:
No more the miser hoard his grain,
Regardless of the peasant's tear,
Whose hand laborious till'd the earth,
And gave those very treasures birth.
No more shall George, whose parent breast
Feels every pang his subjects know,
Behold a faithful land distressed,
Or hear one sigh of real woe.
But grateful mirth, whose decent bounds
No riot swells, no fear confounds,
And heart-felt ease, whose glow within
Exalts Contentment's modest mien,
In every face shall smile confess,
And, in his people's joy, the monarch too be blest.

AN OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE, written for the Play and Entertainment of THE WAY TO KEEP HIM and THE GUARDIAN: acted by the Comedians at Scarborough, Nov. 25, 1767, given to the Ladies, by the Marquis of Granby.

WHILE Greece and Rome blaz'd forth in early days,
With genuine lustre and with unbought praise;
No hireling poets were retain'd to sing,
And waft their heroes on the muses wing:
'Twas worth intrinsic fir'd th' enraptur'd bard;
And warm applauses were his just reward.
We too, a hero could point out to you;
As Scipio valiant, and as Cato true:
True to his country's liberties and laws;
Ready to bleed in her all-righteous cause.

But stop, fond muse, or e'er you're out of wind,
Nor dare to hail the fav'rite of mankind:
Leave such a subject to the god of verse;
Phœbus himself his actions shall rehearse,
Quit thou the buskin and the sock resume,
And wing thy bardling with a comic plume.

Demand we now what brought these beauties hither.

In spite of darkness and of stormy weather?
Methinks I hear the exulting fair reply,
"When Granby asks, what mortal can deny?"
Ladies, we offer to your candid view,
A comedy and farce—nor old—nor new.
"But why exhibit two such homely pieces?
Was it to vex, to mortify, or tease us?"

Stop Charming souls, and hear me whilst I plead,

Unforc'd, unask'd, unprejudic'd, unfeed.
What if The Way to Keep Him should unfold
Some other him, that's better guess'd than told?

And what if our good Guardian should suggest
A God-like heart within a human breast?
What if encourag'd by our virtuous wife,
Who weans her husband from a rakish life,
The gen'rous dame her own good man shall bless,

And charm his sorrows with a chaste care!
What if you nymphs, smit by the just gradation,

Conceive your darlings—in imagination;
Then might our weak endeavours to amuse you,
At one instruct and please, and disabuse you.

I've

I've rifled FLORA's painted Bower.

Set by Mr. C. CLAGET.

Sung by Master BRETT.

I've rifled Flora's painted bower, to form this wreath of
 vernal flowers; A-midst the chaplet have I wove the
 birds of Ve-nus and of Jove. Here as th' immortal
 law-rel grows, There as blooms the fragrant rose; Be with this verse th'
 gar-land bound, That ar-dent love hath beau-ty crown'd, That
 ar-dent love hath beauty crown'd.

ON the SOUTH WIND:

Written during the late frost.

KIND Aufter! with diffolving breezes
 From Afric's warmer regions come!
 And back to Zembla's icy seas
 O! drive thy ruffian brother home.—
 Come! and with gales benign and bland
 Loose from his frosts our fetter'd land;
 Again O! let the Naiads lead
 Their waters through the thirsty mead;
 Again with damps prepare the tainted
 ground, [breathing hound.
 To charm with odours strong the rapture—
 Tho' Fæon's sons in angry strain
 Thy moisture-dropping wings accuse,
 And say Hygeia's foes remain
 In ambush 'midst thy balmy dews;
 Say, shall not Britain's hardy youth
 Deny such dreams the seal of truth?
 Who, when they wake the misty morn
 With carols blythe of hound and horn,
 Find manlier strength their active sinews
 steel, [Belgians feel.
 Than 'midst surrounding frosts the skating

O! then attend thy suppliant's pray'r!
 Awhile unbend the stubborn soil,
 Shed thy moist influence through the air,
 And wake again the hunter's toil:
 So from each hill, and ev'ry grove,
 Where'er Diana's vot'ries rove,
 While all around the jocund cry
 With mimic thunder rends the sky,
 Each sportive youth, with eager transport
 pale [gale.
 As many a cheerful note shall bless thy friendly
 RUSTICUS.

PROLOGUE to FALSE DELICACY.

Spoken by Mr. KING.

I'M vex'd—quite vex'd—and you'll be vex'd
 —that's worse; [curse!
 To deal with stubborn Scriblers!—there's the
 Write moral plays,—the blockhead!—why
 good people,
 You'll soon expect this house to have a steeple!
 For our fine piece, to let you into facts,
 Is quite a *sermon*,—only preach'd in *acts*.
 You'll scarce believe me till the proof appears,
 But even I, Tom Fool, must shed some tears.
 Do ladies, look upon me,—Nay no simp-
 ring.— [whimp'ring?
 Think you this face, was ever made for
 Can I, a cambric handkerchief display,
 Thump my unfeeling breast, and roar away?
 Why this is comical, perhaps he'll say.
 Resolving this strange, awkward, bard, to pump,
 I ask'd him what he meant?—He, somewhat
 plump,
 New pur'd his belly, and his lips thus bising—
 I must keep up the dignity of writing!
 You may, but if you do sir, I must tell ye,
 You'll not keep up that dignity of belly;
 Still he preach'd on.—“Bards of a former age,
 Held up abandon'd pictures on the stage,
 Spread out their wit, with fascinating art,
 And catch'd the fancy, to corrupt the heart;

But happy change!—in these more moral days,
 You cannot sport with virtue, e'en in plays,
 On Virtue's side, his pen the poet draws,
 And boldly asks a hearing for his cause.”

Thus did he sprance and swell.—The man
 may prate,
 And feed these whimsies in his addle pate,
 That you'll protect his muse, because she's
 good,
 A virgin, and so chaste!—O Lud, O Lud!—
 No muse the critic beadies' lash escapes,
 Tho' virtuous; if a dowdy, and a trapes;
 If *his* comes forth a decent, likely lass,
 You'll speak her fair, and grant the proper
 pass; [tences;
 Or should his brain be turn'd with wild pre-
 In three hours time, you'll bring him to his
 senses; [get him,
 And well you may, when in your power you
 In that short space, you blister, bleed, and
 sweat him.
 Among the Turks indeed, he'd run no dan-
 ger, [ger.
 They sacred hold, a madman, and a stran-

EPILOGUE,

*Spoken by Mrs. DANCER,**Written by DAVID GARRICK, Esq;*

WHEN with the comic muse a bard
 hath dealing, [feeling;
 The traffic thrives, when there's a mutual
 Our author boasts, that well he chose his plan,
False modesty!—Himself, an *Irishman*:
 As I'm a woman, somewhat prone to satire,
 I'll prove it all a bull what he calls nature:
 And you, I'm sure, will join before you go,
 To maul *False Modesty*—from *Dublin* ho!
 Where are these *Lady Lambtons* to be found?
 Not in these riper times, on English ground.
 Among the various flowers, which sweetly
 blow,
 To charm the eyes, at Almack's and Soho,
 Pray does that weed, *False Delicacy* grow?

—O no.—

Among the fair of fashion, common breeding,
 Is there one bosom, where love lies a bleeding?
 In olden times, your grannams unrefin'd,
 Ty'd up the tongue, put padlocks on the
 mind; [now confin'd.
 O ladies, thank your stars, there's nothing
 In love you English *men*;—there's no con-
 cealing, [dealing;
 Are most, like Winworth, simple in your
 But Britons, in their natures, as their names,
 Are different, as the Shannon, Tweed, and
 Thames.

As the *Tweed* flows, the bonny *Scot* proceeds
 Weende slow, and sure, and nae obstruction
 heeds;
 Tho' oft repul'd, his purpose still hands fast,
 Stecks like a burr, and weens the lass at last.
 The *Shannon*, rough, and vigorous pours along;
 Like the bold accent of brave *Paddy's* tongue;
 Arrah, dear creature,—can you scorn me so?
 Cast your sweet eyes upon me top, and the

Not fancy me?—pooh! that's all game and laughter, [me after.

First marry me my jew'l,—ho!—you'll love Like his own *Thames*, honest *John Trott* their brother,

More quick than one, and much less bold than Gentle not dull, his loving arms will spread;

But stopt—in willows hides his bashful head;

John leaves his home, resolv'd to tell his pain

Hesitates—I—love—*fye sir*,—'tis in vain, }
John blushes, turns him round,—and }
 whistles home again.

Well is my painting like?—or do you doubt it?

What say you to a tryal?—let's about it;

Let Cupid lead *three Britons* to the field,

And try which first can make a damsel yield?

What say you to a widow?—smile consent,

And she'll be ready for experiment.

The Story of the new COMEDY called
FALSE DELICACY.

LORD Winworth, a nobleman of unexceptionable character, having addressed Lady Betty, Lambton, is, notwithstanding he is very agreeable to her, rejected, because she thinks a second marriage highly indelicate. Despairing of Lady Betty his lordship determines to offer his hand to Miss Marchmont, a young lady of great merit, who having lost her parents, and her hopes of a fortune with them, while a child, had been supported by the generosity of Mr. Cecil and Lady Betty. To Miss Marchmont his lordship was inclined to hope he was not unacceptable, from her having interested herself in his favour with Lady Betty, whose influence with Miss Marchmont he also intends to request.

Sir Harry Newburg attends Col. Rivers to solicit his consent to his marriage with his daughter, by whom his address was favoured unknown to the Colonel, who having promised Miss Rivers to Mr. Sidney (who by the way is much more attached to Miss Marchmont) is not to be prevailed on to break his word by Sir Harry's more splendid offer; he declares his esteem for Sir Harry as a valuable acquaintance, but that he is not at liberty to receive him for a son in law.

Lady Betty acquaints Mrs. Harley with her regret for having repulsed Lord Winworth, who, she tells her, has sent to beg half an hour's private conversation with her, on business of importance, which her Ladyship hopes is to renew his addresses. Mrs. Harley proposes to remove every difficulty by her hinting to his Lordship that Lady Betty is disposed to listen to him with favour. This expedient her ladyship rejects as indelicate, and conjures Mrs. Harley to keep her partiality for my lord a profound secret.

Sir Harry acquaints Mr. Cecil with his intention of carrying off Miss Rivers, as the Colonel opposes their union: Cecil, after

some hesitation, approves his proposal, and promises his assistance. Sir Harry leaving him, Cecil, who is a middle-aged man, and affects a singular plainness of dress, declares himself in love with Miss Marchmont, and resolves, that her rejection may not render him ridiculous, to sound her, by proposing a friend of his own age, &c. for her husband.

Lord Winworth attends Lady Betty, and intreats her to influence Miss Marchmont in his favour. The manner of his introducing his request having the appearance of renewing his solicitation to herself, she gives an almost implicit consent before she discovers 'tis Miss Marchmont to whom he now means to offer himself. Mrs. Harley, on my lady's retiring, being made acquainted with his lordship's intention, proposes to set all to rights, by letting Miss Marchmont know the true state of Lady Betty's heart. This expedient is rejected by the latter, as being also to a great degree indelicate.

Sir Harry crosses the stage with Miss Rivers and her maid; they are followed by Colonel Rivers, who, alarmed at their being thus together in a retired part of the garden, listens and overhears Sir Harry intreat Miss Rivers to go off with him; which, after some reluctance, she consents to, and they appoint a place of meeting in the evening. The Colonel on their going off appears, and expresses much displeasure and concern. Cecil appears with Miss Marchmont and solicits for a friend of his own age, &c. Miss Marchmont expresses her concern that she cannot listen to any address, her fears that she will loose the friendship both of Mr. Cecil and Lady Betty, who has proposed Lord Winworth to her, and owns a prepossession in favour of Mr. Sidney. Cecil receives her confidence with pleasure, declares he is not in the least displeased at her rejecting his friend, and that he will exert himself to procure her wishes. Lady Betty appears on Cecil's going off, and urges Lord Winworth's suit to Miss Marchmont; though she is rejoiced at Miss Marchmont's rejecting him, her partiality for my Lord occasions her to express herself with warmth in his favour as an unexceptionable suitor: This induces Miss Marchmont to think she is more interested in his favour than Lady Betty will allow, and she determines to sacrifice herself to what she concludes is the earnest wish of her friend.

Lady Betty informs Mrs. Harley with much pleasure that Miss Marchmont is averse to Lord Winworth's address; Miss Marchmont enters, and declares her determination to sacrifice her wishes to her ladyship. After taking much pains to convince Miss Marchmont she is not so earnest as she imagines, Lady Betty is reduced to the necessity of sacrificing her darling delicacy, and acquaints Miss Marchmont with her real wishes; which as she is about to do his lordship enters.

Lady Betty not having yet opened her real
 G 2 sentiments

sentiments to Miss Marchmont, is thrown into the greatest distress by her accepting, tho' with visible reluctance, his lordship's hand. Miss Rivers coming with her maid to the appointed rendezvous, instead of her lover is met by her father: A most pathetic scene ensues: After expostulating with her in the most affectionate manner, he tells her he will not offer to detain her: He even puts into her hands an obligation to pay her a noble fortune, but forbids her ever after appearing in his sight. On the Colonel's retiring, Sir Harry Newburgh appears, and tells the lady that every thing is ready. She declares she will not forsake her father; the maid advises Sir Harry to force her away; on his preparing to do so, she breaks from him, and seeing Mr. Cecil, entreats his protection, and that he will not suffer Sir Harry to follow her. Accordingly on his attempting to do so, Cecil opposes him; they draw, but, after a few passes, Sir Harry is convinced of the shameful part he is acting, puts up his sword, and is reconciled to his friend.

Sidney having heard of Miss Rivers's attachment to Sir Harry, attends the Colonel, and declines the proposed match, very much to the displeasure of the Colonel. Cecil and

Mrs. Harley having acquainted each other with the real sentiments of the lovers, they contrive to remove the difficulties a ridiculous attention to an imaginary propriety had occasioned. Lord Winworth receives a message from Mr. Harley in Lady Betty's name, desiring to see him, as does Lady Betty one to the same purpose from his lordship. On their meeting Lady Betty is led to think Mrs. Harley has given up her secret, and declares since she hath thus betrayed her, she will no longer conceal her partiality for his lordship. My Lord, surprized at so unexpected a declaration, laments earnestly that his engagements with Miss Marchmont prevents his happiness. Cecil and Mrs. Harley now appear, and after humourously ridiculing their romantic delicacy, which had occasioned so much confusion, introduce the other characters who have been set to rights by them within. My Lord, freed from his engagements with Miss Marchmont, and accepted by Lady Betty, joins the hands of the former with her favoured Mr. Sidney; the Colonel accepts Sir Harry for his son-in-law, and Cecil declares it a happiness to people of such refined sentiments, that they have friends about them of plain understanding and common sense.

THE MONTHLY

CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, Jan. 10.

U M B E R 30540, was drawn a prize of 1000*l.* in the present lottery.

THURSDAY, 12.

Lord Chamberlain's Office, His majesty hath been most graciously pleased to order, that the court mournings shall not, for the future, continue longer than one half of the time which hath been usually observed.

HEXTERD,

FRIDAY, 13.

The following gentlemen were appointed sheriffs, for 1768.

Berks. Wm Brice, Esq; Beds. John Cater, Esq; Buck. Wm Cresswell Westworth, Esq; Cumb. Sir Gifford Lawson, bart. Chesh. Henry Hervay Astoo, Esq; Glouc. and Hunt. Edw. Leeds, Esq; Corn. Francis Kirkham, Esq; Devon. W. Ilbert, Esq; Dorset. Ja. Gollup, Esq; Derby. Sam. Crompton, Esq; Essex. Rich. Lomas Clay, Esq; Glouc. John Guise, Esq; Herts. Lionel Lyde, Esq; Herts. Richard Gorges, Esq; Kent. Rich. Hulfe, Esq; Leicest. Edw. Dawson, Esq; Linc. Joseph Walls, Esq; Monm. Richard Lucas, Esq; Northumb. Bryan Butrell, Esq; Northamp. Tho. Powys, Esq; Norf. Wm Woodley, Esq; Notting. John Bell, Esq; Oxf. Stucley Bayntun, Esq; Rutl. Henry Shield, Esq;

Shropsh. Edward Botterell, Esq; Som. John Helliar, Esq; Staff. Francis Eld, Esq; Suff. Osborne Fuller, Esq; Southamp. Chaloner Ogle, Esq; Surry. Rich. Barwell, Esq; Suff. John Paine, Esq; Warw. John Parthereche, Esq; Worcest. Thomas Bury, jun. Esq; Wiltsh. Edmund Lambert, Esq; Yorksh. Sir Geo. Strickland, Bart.

S O U T H - W A L E S.

Brecon. Thomas Harris, Esq; Carmarth. Edw. Parry, Esq; Card. Daniel Lloyd, Esq; Glam. Tho. Bennett, Esq; Pemb. John Griffiths, Esq; Radn. John Trumper, Esq;

N O R T H - W A L E S.

Angl. Wm Hughes, Esq; Carn. Robert Howel Vaughan, Esq; Denb. Edw. Lloyd, Esq; Flint. Edw. Lloyd, Esq; Merion. Robert Godolphin Owen, Esq; Montg. Thomas Thomas, Esq;

Ended the drawing of the lottery, when No. 2347, as last drawn ticket, became entitled to 1000*l.*

MONDAY, 18.

Daniel Asgood, was executed at Tyburn, for murder.

Ended the sessions at the Old Bailey, when Wm Cayley, for stealing an heifer, Patrick Swiney, Timothy Crawley and Wm Hamilton, for highway robberies, Thomas Mitchener and Charles Davis, for burglary, received sentence of death, as Daniel Asgood a

bargain

bargeman had before, for the murder of Wm. Ridley, a watchman. Eighteen were sentenced to transportation for seven years, two were branded, two ordered to be publicly, and eight privately whipped.

TUESDAY, 19.

An house was consumed by fire near Westminster Abbey.

THURSDAY, 21.

John Kirkman, Esq; was elected alderman of Cheap ward, in the room of Sir Samuel Fludyer, deceased.

SATURDAY, 23.

The judges further heard the case of Mr. Gibson, lately convicted of forgery, on a special verdict, and pronounced him guilty. (See our vol. for 1766, p. 132.)

The frost (See our last vol. p. 683.) continued with great severity, till the 11th of the present month, and added extremely to the distresses of the poor; but they received great alleviation from the humane benevolence of many noble persons, gentlemen, merchants, capital tradesmen, corporations and parishes. Many persons were frozen to death in town and country; the Thames was frozen in, and much damage happened to the shipping and small craft. Several persons lost their lives in skating and sliding, as usual, and many of the idle gun men, or poppers, about the fields, through carelessness, or want of skill in their diversion, were killed by their own pieces.

Accidents of various kinds have deprived several persons of their lives, many murders have been committed, shipwrecks at sea and on the coasts have been frequent, and robbers of all species very industrious, during the course of this month.

Days appointed for holding the sessions of the peace, Oyer and Terminer, and gaol delivery of Newgate, in the year 1768.

Quarter session, at Hicks's Hall, Monday, Jan. 11, Thursday 14, Old Bailey.

General Session, at Hicks's Hall, Monday Feb. 22, Wednesday, 24, Old Bailey.

Quarter session, at Hicks's Hall, Tuesday, April 12, Wednesday 13, Old Bailey.

General Session, at Hicks's Hall, Tuesday, May 17, Wednesday 18, Old Bailey.

Quarter session, at Hicks's Hall, Monday, July 4, Wednesday 6, Old Bailey.

General session, at Hicks's Hall, Monday, Sept. 5, Wednesday 7, Old Bailey.

Quarter session, at Hicks's Hall, Monday, Oct. 17, Wednesday 19, Old Bailey.

General session, at Hicks's Hall, Monday Dec. 5, Wednesday 7, Old Bailey.

Days appointed for holding the general quarter sessions of the peace for the city and liberty of Westminster, in the year 1768.

Thursday, the 7th day of January.

Thursday, the 7th day of April,

Wednesday, the 29th day of June,

Friday, the 7th day of October.

Extract of a Letter from a Master of a Vessel, dated Kingsale in Ireland, 19 December, to his Sister at Mitchell in Cornwall.

"The day I left you at Mitchell arrived at Padstow before high water, sailed for Cork at three o'clock the same afternoon, and the next day at four in the afternoon made the Head of Kingsale about three leagues from Cork Harbour; when the violence of the weather and the want of day-light obliged us to make for the most convenient place, which happened to be at the Old Head in Bullen Bay, where not being acquainted, had nothing to do but pray to God to be our director to bring us in safe with our vessel and lives. Thus far I got safe to anchor at three quarters past four, being almost dark. At one o'clock next morning I went ashore to get assistance, in case occasion should require it; but had not been there above half an hour, when, on my return for the boat, I found her cut to pieces and carried away by the country people. From this I began to fear what I had to expect; however, as the vessel was safe and sound, under no apparent danger of being lost, I could scarce believe that any attempt would be made to rip her up; but from that time till daylight I perceived a vast concourse of people gathering together, and talking in their own language, which we could not in the least understand; but giving a large guesse hastened on board, where we stayed until day-light, at which time the tide leaving us, and notwithstanding the vessel quite sound, having received no damage from the sea, the mob fell immediately on her with axes, pikes, iron crows, and chisels, and ripped her to pieces in less than four hours. Indeed they had the good manners to let us share with them for about an hour, during which time we saved the mast, bowsprit, boom, gaff, mainsail, jibb, and rudder, with some running rigging of small consequence. They then grew impatient at our having any share, with them, and gave me and my men notice to keep our distance; which I refusing to do, had from one of them a new ground axe thrown at me, which happily missed me. This was followed by showers of stone at me and my men, which obliged us immediately to quit the place, and seek for shelter here, our lives being threatened if we are caught near the vessel.

At this place I applied to Justice Bulling, and Mr. Dennis, a notary public; but all the satisfaction I can get, is they assure me, as many as they can detect, they will certainly punish to the utmost rigour of the law. This is the melancholy situation I am in, the which, I fear, will infallibly break my heart, before I have any possibility of seeing my native country again.

WILLIAM MARTYN.
Galway,

Galway, Jan. 7. A very uncommon instance of the severity of the frost, was observed in this neighbourhood about two nights ago. On a small lough near Ballyquirk in Eyreconnaught, above 100 couple of duck and mallard, and other water fowls, were frozen to death, where they were observed yesterday morning, fixed to the ice, but none of the country people would then venture out for them.

Dublin, Dec. 15. About one o'clock in the morning, a fire broke out at Brockly park, in the Queen's county, the seat of Lord Viscount Jocelyn (who happened to be in town with his family) which entirely consumed the same, with part of a new house adjoining; very little of the furniture was saved, but no life was lost.

Dr. King, late archbishop of Dublin, having invited several persons of distinction to dine with him, had amongst a great variety of dishes a fine leg of mutton, and caper sauce; but the doctor, who was not fond of butter, and remarkable for preferring a trencher to a plate, had some of the above-mentioned pickles reserved dry for his use; which, as he was mincing, he called aloud to the company to observe him:—"I here present you, my lords and gentlemen (said he) with a sight that may henceforward serve you to talk of as something curious, viz. That you saw an archbishop of Dublin, at fourscore and seven years of age, *Cut capers upon a trencher.*"

The following is a prescription of Dr. Taylor for colds and coughs.—Take one pint of hyssop water, mix it with one quarter of a pound of the best clarified honey, shake it well together, and take the quantity of a tea-cup night and morning; the patient will, in a few times taking, receive great benefit.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

Jan. 4. COLONEL Thomas Shirley, was married to miss Anna-Maria Western—7. Alexander Wedderburn, Esq; to Miss Dawson—Samuel Jermain, Esq; to Miss Allen—14. Hon. and rev. Richard Byron, to Miss Mary Farmer.

Lately. Rt. hon. Lord Blayney, to Miss Tipping, a 20000 l. fortune—Sir Edmund Wilson, bart. to Miss Arabella Wilkinson—Capt. Browne, to the Hon. Miss Allen—Walter Hawkefworth, Esq; to Miss Farrer.

Dec. 30. Viscountess Townshend was delivered a son—Lady Molyneux, of Dublin, of a son—

Jan. 5. Viscountess Ranelagh, of a son—6. Lady of the hon. Mr. Byng, of a son—12. Countess of Shannon of a daughter—20. Countess of Elgin of a son—

Lately. Lady of the late Sir Ellis Cunliffe of a daughter—Lady Stapleton of a daughter—Lady Dyke, of a daughter—Mrs. Woodley, of South-Audley street, of a son—Countess

of Pomfret, of a son and heir—Lady Lindsey, of a daughter—Duchess of Leinster, of a son—Mrs. Amherst, of a daughter—Lady Hope, of a daughter—Lady Greville Mountague, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1. MR. Potts, secretary to the post-office—Sir William Rowley, knt. of the Bath, admiral and commander in chief of the fleet—Ephraim Underwood, of Whitchurch, Shropshire, Esq;—Capt. Thomas Saumarez, of the navy—11. Dr. Barnard, bishop of Derry, in Ireland—Richard Jackson, Esq; deputy governor of the South-sea company—18. Henry Lewis, Esq; of the custom-house—Sir Samuel Fludyer, bart. alderman of Cheap ward, and member for Chippenham—20. Sir Walter Wagstaffe-Bagot, bart. member for the university of Oxford, succeeded by his eldest son, now Sir William Bagot, bart.—Edward Coldham, Esq; an eminent distiller, who had fined for sheriff.

Lately. William Jones, Esq; comptroller of the customs in Scotland—Andrew Richardson, of Fisher-street, Esq;—Michael Bafnet, of Wimbledon, Esq;—Lord Mount-Florence, of Ireland—Lady Stewarta Shirley—Mr. Pierce, an eminent surgeon, at Bath—Thomas Gyles, of Wantage, Berks, Esq;—William Simpson, of Stamford, in Yorkshire, Esq;—Mrs. Dormer, wife of the hon. James Dormer—Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, bart, succeeded by his eldest son, now Sir Chandos Hoskyns, bart.—Rev. Dr. Jenner, president of Magdalen college, Oxford—Martin Beltinger, Esq; a merchant—Mr. Huddle, in the commission of the peace for Middlesex—Mrs. Richardson, daughter of the late eminent painter—John Hobbs, Esq; page to the late king, who was the first person that saw him expiring—Mrs. Worsley, sister of Lord Grantham—Mr. Paul Stevens, bookseller—Sir Henry Frankland, bart. succeeded by the admiral—Edward Pearson, Esq; secretary to several bishops—Benjamin Hill, of Northampton, Esq;—Mr. Chappelow, fifty years Arabic professor at Cambridge—Lieut. Governor Scott, of Dominica—The relief of Paul Jodrel, Esq;—Hon. Joseph Herbert, president of Antigua.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

REV. John Monck-Newbolt, was presented to the rectory of St. Laurence, in Winchester—Mr. Thomas, Edwards to the living of Trodesley, Salop—Mr. George Tymms, to the rectory of Harpoole, in Northamptonshire.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

WAR Office, Jan. 6. The duke of Gloucester, is appointed a major general, and colonel of the third regiment of foot guards.—Major general Murray, colonel of

of the 13th regiment of foot, in his room—Major general Armstrong, first colonel of a battalion of the 60th regiment of foot—Captain Hamilton major of the 18th regiment of foot.

St. James's, Jan. 20. The earl of Hillsborough, and the Viscount Weymouth, were sworn two of the principal secretaries of state.

From the Rest of the Papers.

Richard Rochford Mervin, Esq; is appointed lieut. col. of the 39th regiment and William Fleming, Esq; major of the 64th—Anthony Todd, Esq; secretary to the post-office—Rt. hon. Richard Rigby, a vice-treasurer of Ireland—Mr. Richard Jupp, is chosen surveyor of the East-India company.

Alteration in the List of Parliament.

TWEEDALE. Capt. Adam Hay, in the room of John Dickson, Esq;

B—NK—PTS.

JAMES Pearson, of Horton-Mills, Berks, paper-maker.
Edward Gwynne, of James-street, glazier and painter.
Tolson Bunting, of Wooldale, Yorkshire, dealer.
Menry and John Sifum, of Badman's meuse, stable-keepers and partners.
Edmund Massey, of London, mariner and dealer.
William Belk, of Selby, dealer.
John Waud, of St. George Hanover-square, butcher.
William Cooke, of Romley, Hants, grocer, baker, and maltster.
James Richards, of Hackney, merchant.
George Plagaven, of Bloomsbury, merchant.
Edward Fowler, of Aldersgate-street, haberdasher.
Thomas Lamb, of Cornhill, stationer.
James Hammond, of Bishopsgate-street, ginger-bread baker.
Fred. Herbit, of Conduit street, jeweller.
Abraham Abrahams, of Bartholomew-lane, scrivener.
William Bayzand, of Shoreditch, cutler.
James Bayley, of Kidderminster, mercer and dealer.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

NOTHING can more plainly shew the effects of enthusiasm than the following account from

Denmark, Dec. 29. Within these few years a set of people have been discovered here, seized with a disorder of mind that is extremely dangerous to society. This is an imagination, that, by committing premeditated murder, and being afterwards condemned to die for it, they are the better able, by public marks of repentance and conversion as they go to the scaffold, to prepare themselves for death, and work out their own salvation. A little while ago, one of these wretches murdered a child out of the same principle. In order, however, to take from these wretches all hope of obtaining their end, and to extirpate the evil, the king issued, on the 11th of this month, an ordinance, by which his majesty forbids the punishing them with death; and enacts, that they shall be branded in the forehead with a

hot iron, and whipped; that they shall afterwards be confined, for the rest of their days, in a house of correction, in order to be kept there to hard labour; and lastly, that every year, on the day of their crime, they shall be whipped a-new in public.

Warsaw, Dec. 8. In the sittings of the 21st of last month, the Prince Primate laid before the national confederacy the following points, 1st, That the law, *Rex Catholicus esto*, should be confirmed. 2d, That the right of electing a king should be maintained, without ever shewing any regard to hereditary right. 3d, That the Roman Catholic religion should be maintained at all times as predominant. 4th, That the king shall never have a right to alienate any estates belonging to the republic. 5th, That no person whatsoever shall be liable to be confined without having been first heard before a court of justice, and previously condemned. 6th, That the *Librum Veto* in matters of state, shall be preserved in its full extent. 7th, That the re-entering into possession of charges and dignities, bestowed by the king, shall take place simply, without the least contradiction, without any pretext that they depend on the republic. 8th, That the free exercise of divine worship shall suffer no restriction in any respect. 9th, That the prerogatives of the cities shall be maintained. 10th, That all privileges shall be registered three months after they are granted. 11th, That no affair of state, that has been once rejected, shall be brought on the carpet again. 12th, That it shall be lawful to sell, or make over by way of inheritance, any lands, to the burghers and husbandmen, and that the state vassalage shall be suppressed. 13th, That all foreigners, who shall have lived ten years in the country, shall be reputed citizens. 14th, That the *Jus caducum* shall be granted to the king. 15th, That provision shall be made that the great cities, such as Cracow and others, shall enjoy again a seat and vote in the diets. And 16th, That persons of plebeian extraction shall be invested as heretofore with places in the assessorial courts of justice.

But we shall soon be able to give a more authentic account of these points; for by the last mail we are told, that they are now drawn up into the form of a treaty between Russia and the republic of Poland, which the Prince de Repnin, the Russian ambassador, has sent to Moscow, in order to have it ratified by her imperial majesty.

Vienna, Dec. 30. Our court hath received from that of Madrid some dispatches relative to the choice which the Catholic king was desired to make of one of the archduchesses to be queen of Naples; this choice hath fallen on the Archduchess Caroline, who is a year and some months younger than the late Archduchess Josepha was. The formality of demanding her royal highness in marriage

for his Sicilian majesty has just been made, and the portrait of that monarch hath been presented to the princefs. The departure of the princefs for Italy will take place towards the spring, as soon as the public roads shall be passable.

Madrid, Dec. 1. The council has sent to all the archbishops, bishops, and other prelates of this kingdom, a circular letter, written the 15th of April, 1766, by the bishop of Cuenca, to the King's Confessor, which letter was full of complaints against his majesty's government and his ministry, and against the Confessor himself. This circular letter, which is printed, begins with the copy of a schedule addressed by the king to the bishop of Cuenca, on occasion of that prelate's letter. His majesty's schedule is as follows:

The KING.

"Reverend Father in Jesus Christ, Bishop of Cuenca, Member of my council.

My confessor, in order to acquit his conscience and mine, has communicated to me the letter that you wrote him in a transport of your zeal. You say in that letter, that this kingdom is ruined by the persecution of the church; that you have foretold this ruin, but that the truth had not made its way to my ears, although my Confessor was not the only person you made use of to convey it to me. I assure you, that all the misfortunes that might befall me in this world, would affect my heart less than the unhappiness of the people which God has entrusted to me; I love them as my own children, and I desire nothing more ardently than their advantage, their ease, and their prosperity. But what afflicts me most is, that you should say to my Confessor, that the church is persecuted in my catholic dominions; that it's wealth is plundered, it's ministers abused, and it's immunities trodden under foot. I glory in being the eldest son of so holy and good a mother; no title does me more honour than that of Catholic: I am ready to shed my blood to maintain it. But since you say that the light has not reached my eyes, nor the truth my ears, I wish you would let me know in what consists this persecution of the church, of which I am not informed, on what occasions her goods have been pillaged, her ministers affronted, and her sacred immunities trodden under foot. What other canal besides that of my Confessor have you made use of to enlighten me, and what are the motives which oblige you to write? You may explain yourself freely, by following the uprightness of your intentions, and your pious frankness upon every thing that this important matter requires, in order that I may examine and dive into it, and satisfy, as I ought, the obligation that God has imposed upon me. I expect from your

attachment to me, and from the zeal that animates you, that you will let me know, in a particular manner, your grievances against my government, it's want of piety and religion, and the wrongs they may have caused to the church; for I have nothing so much at heart, as the taking of wise and prudent measures, and of rendering to the church and her ministers, the respect and the veneration that is due to them.

At Aranjuez, the 19th of May, 1767.

(Signed) I THE KING.

Florence, Dec. 14. On the 1st instant at night, a fire broke out at the house of a druggist, which in a few hours consumed six other houses. Among them was one belonging to a shewman, who had several animals there intended for the combats of wild beasts. The fire having consumed a stable, in which were two lions, one tiger, and three bears, those voracious animals became furious, and escaping out of the place of their confinement, fell upon the multitude, and traversed the whole city, overturning every thing in their way. In an instant, the air resounded with the cries of the unhappy wretches who became their prey. A hundred men were commanded to give chase to them, who happily killed two bears, one lion, and the tiger, but the other lion escaped. As soon as day appeared, we saw with terror the dreadful ravage made by the fire, but still more that by the wild beasts. It is reckoned, that a hundred people are killed, and a much greater number hurt.

The ode on the starry heavens, must be more polished, the expletives be expurged, and the measure more attended to, and it will then be inserted. The author seems very capable of the task.

The epitaphium on the nuptials of Dr—, is too gross.

We are always pleased with the correspondence of a freeholder of Norfolk: but his late letter has nothing new in it.

Covetousness bursts the bag, is too puerile for insertion.

The elegiac verses on Mr. L—, tho' affectionate, are not poetical—The verses from Bridgworth, are liable to the same objection.—The speech recommended by Essex, in our next.

P. P. P. put us to the expence of 4d. for his wit; but it was not worth the money, as he will now perceive, and might have known by turning to p. 536. but the itch of writing was upon him and he could not help setting pen to paper. Dycbe's or Entick's spelling dictionaries, are recommended as guides for him in future.

The Theatrical Intelligencer in our next without fail. We were obliged to postpone it as the Review of Books required so much room.

Mr. J. B. the curate, writer of a letter in our Mag. for December, p. 601. relating to his distresses, is desired to call upon R. Baldwin, in Pater-noster Row, of whom if he ascertains the facts therein stated, he may hear of something to his advantage.